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WILSON SHOWS AN INTEREST IN POLITICS AGAIN

Controversy for Colorado Senatorship Appointment Brings Ex-President Into Limelight.

Woodrow Wilson, leader of the Democratic party for eight years preceding the Harding landslide of 1920, will make a determined effort to resume control of the destinies of his party in the next presidential campaign, it was reported in high Washington political circles.

The former president's action in urging appointment of Houston Thompson, a close friend, to the Colorado senatorship vacated by the death of Senator Nicholson, Republican, was looked upon as his opening move in this direction. Friends of the war president, who is rapidly winning his way back to health, said his recommending Thompson showed close touch with political events and predicted he would take an even more active interest in the next campaign.

A declaration that Democratic leaders would welcome the former president's active help was made by Senator Simmons of North Carolina, Democratic finance leader in the senate. Simmons said the aid of Mr. Wilson's "superb intellectual ability" was greatly desired by his party leaders.

May Control Convention.

Republican spokesmen, however, predicted Mr. Wilson "would attempt to control" selection of the next Democratic nominee for president. Senator Curtis of Kansas, Republican "whip" in the senate, says the former president's intervention for the Colorado senatorship indicated "he intends returning to the political game with a view of controlling the next Democratic convention."

Action of William Gibbs McAdoo, secretary of the treasury under Mr. Wilson, who is being boomed as the next Democratic nominee, in "crossing" his former chieftain by recommending Morris Shafroth for the Colorado senatorship didn't receive serious consideration. It was pointed out by leaders of both parties that each had spoken for a personal friend without knowing of the other's action. Republicans commented, however, on the "difference of opinion" between the former president and his son-in-law on the "identity of the best man for the job."

Action Is Justified.

"Mr. Wilson was justified in recommending Thompson for the senatorship," said Simmons. "All other great ex-president's maintained an active interest in politics and Mr. Wilson is following precedent. He has at all times maintained a profound interest in the welfare of his country and it is not unusual that he spoke for the appointment of an able friend.

"For a long time Mr. Wilson has taken serious consideration of all problems concerning the American people. He simply is trying to be as helpful to his fellow citizens as Washington and Roosevelt were when they went out of office. I don't know of his plans for manifesting an interest in the next presidential campaign but I believe he will whenever the public interest requires it. I hope he does and I can speak for his friends in saying we will welcome his active help in any matter concerning our country."

Ignorance

* * * *

Professors "Exposed"

Undergraduates at the University of Cincinnati are snickering over a questionnaire presented recently to members of the faculty, which proved to the satisfaction of the former that doctors of philosophy may be primed to the muzzle with ancient lore and still be shy of the elements of applied modernity.

Slang, current events and the extremely up-to-date drama were among questions on which the professors failed to score, students say.

One bearded pedagog explained "The Snake's Hips" as a serpentine waist effect in feminine raiment.

"A Permanent Wave" was described by another educator as "The pet gesture of an amorous co-ed."

"Spark Plug," said a colleague, "is a brand of eating tobacco."

"Filet Mignon" was classed as something worn by girls.

But "Aggravatin' Papa," familiar to devotees of jazz, was missed entirely by all the faculty members, one professor referring to it as "The favorite American sport for the purpose of getting money."

Alabama Law Maker Is Taken by Death

Death of John R. Tyson, representative in congress from the Second Alabama district, was announced last week at the hospital in Rochester, Minn., where he had been for a week. Death was due to an abdominal tumor.

Emigrants Dodge One-Stack Ships

"Don't judge a ship by its smoke stacks," is the slogan which a Hamburg shipping company was obliged to adopt in tempting emigrants aboard its new oil burners. Officials of the line say that many Russians, Poles, Galicians and others trekking westward balk at booking passage on a single-stack ship. The prospective passengers listen patiently to an exposition of the oil burner's merits, but turn longing eyes, as well as their patronage, toward the three and four-stackers lying alongside.

Attorney General's Family

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PHOTOGRAPHED for the first time, convalescing from his recent illness, Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty (center) is shown with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Rarey of New York, and his brother, M. S. Daugherty (standing) of Washington Courthouse, O., in the garden of the Flamingo hotel, Miami, Fla.

DAWES' BROTHER CURRENCY BOSS

Harding Appoints Chicago Banker to Post Held by Crissinger.

Congress having moved, just before adjournment this month, to assist to a greater degree the agricultural and live stock interests of the country, President Harding, it was said recently by members of his vacation party, is giving considerable attention to the farm situation.

The prompt selection of Henry M. Dawes of Chicago to be comptroller of the currency, announced last week, was interpreted to be an indication of his desire that the government render all possible aid to the farmers and live stock men.

As comptroller of the currency, Mr. Dawes, a brother of Charles G. Dawes, former comptroller and later budget director, will have supervision of the formation of the agricultural credit corporations provided for in the recently enacted Capper-Lenroot-Anderson bill.

Pending the time when such credit institutions can begin to function the war finance corporation will continue to make agricultural and live stock advances. The policies to be pursued were discussed at a conference between the President and Fred Starek, acting managing director of the corporation.

Mr. Dawes will take the office filled by D. R. Crissinger prior to his appointment to the governorship of the federal reserve board.

The prospective appointee is described as a man well fitted to take charge of the comptroller's office, having had extensive banking experience. He is a member of the executive committee of the Central Trust Co. of Chicago, a director of the Drovers National bank of Chicago and has other banking connections.

Churchmen Would Aid in Naming Bishops

Appointment of bishops in the Church of England, which is the prerogative of the prime minister, again has been attacked by members of the church.

The question was brought before a committee of the recent national assembly of the church, but no action was taken, although a large section of the "low" church members urged the matter be brought before the main body of the assembly.

Debate has been adjourned until the next convocation, despite efforts of laymen to bring about a vote.

Seaplane Loses Race With Death

Death was not to be defeated in a race with a seaplane from Cape Hatteras to Norfolk. Mrs. W. E. Midgett, who was a passenger in the plane, died in a hospital in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Midgett was the wife of a coast guardsman stationed on an isolated stretch of beach at Hatteras. When she became critically ill early in the week, her husband, unable to reach a physician in that vicinity, relayed an appeal for aid through coastguard stations to the Hampton Roads naval air station. A plane carrying a member of the medical corps was dispatched and the stricken woman was brought to a Norfolk hospital.

Ford's Wife Named in Contract Suit

Mrs. Clara B. Ford, wife of Henry Ford, and Ernest G. Liebold, Mr. Ford's secretary, are named co-defendants in a suit charging breach of contract filed in Detroit by Otto A. Pokorny, contractor.

Pokorny says he was engaged to remodel a house in Dearborn that had been donated by Mrs. Ford as a rescue home for girls and that the work was under way when Liebold chased him from the property. He asks $2,000 damages.

HARDING ORDERS SUGAR INQUIRY

Will Reduce Tariff on Sugar if Duty Is Cause of High Price.

Investigation by the United States tariff commission into the relation of the tariff rates on sugar to the present increased sugar prices was ordered by President Harding.

The inquiry was requested by the President in the following telegram addressed to Thomas O. Marvin, chairman of the tariff commission:

"Have the tariff commission make an immediate inquiry into the relation of the sugar tariff to the current prices of that commodity. It is difficult to believe that the duty on sugar can have any part in marking the abnormal prices which prevail, but if the commission finds there is any ground for believing the duty to be even partially responsible I shall be ready to proclaim a reduction in duty as provided by law."

The presidential order, it was explained, will result in enlisting another official agency in the government's endeavors to ascertain responsibility for the gradual increase in sugar prices starting early in February when sugar was selling at five and six cents a pound retail, as compared with present quotations running as high as 12 cents.

The department of commerce for several weeks has been studying the sugar situation and several days ago Acting Attorney General Seymour announced in Washington that the department of justice is making an inquiry which would continue until responsibility was fixed.

Fordney Says Tariff Didn't Boost Sugar

Existing tariffs on sugar have nothing whatever to do with the present high price of that commodity, Joseph W. Fordney, former Michigan congressman and co-author of the Fordney-McCumber tariff law, said in Tacoma, Wash.

"The tariff commission which the President has directed to make an inquiry into the sugar situation will find that the present tariff of 1.76 cents a pound upon Cuban raw and 2.20 cents on other imported sugar cannot possibly justify the increase of seven cents a pound which has marked the advance of the sugar market in the last few weeks," Mr. Fordney said.

THREE PERILS MENACE WORLD BISHOP WARNS

Anti-Christ Spirit Grows; Mohammedanism Must Be Restrained, Is Message of Prelate.

Three great perils are hanging over the world at the present time, said the Very Rev. J. E. C. Waldon, bishop of Durham, Eng., and one of the foremost prelates in Europe, in a special Easter message. It took the form of a Good Friday sermon.

In reviewing conditions, Bishop Weldon said:

"One of the perils is the growing indifference of men and women to the moral laws of Christianity. It shows itself in materialism, in selfishness and in love of luxury; also through the recrudescences of cruel sports such as bull fighting. The second is the alarming increase in divorce, which menaces home life. But the third and gravest is the spirit of anti-Christ and I call it nothing else. It is exhibited in Russia where a crusade is under way against the Christian faith, all its doctrines and everything that Christians hold dear.

"It is fostered by the Bolshevist government. The rites of the Christian church are mocked with obscene profanity. Its result already can be seen in the widespread demoralization among men and women.

"For horrors we can turn our eyes of Smyrna. That was a necessary consequence of Islamic intolerance, and those horrors will be renewed all over the Near East if Christiandom does not restrain the Mohammedans.

"There is one hope, and so far as I can see only one hope for the world and that is the restoration of Christianity. Without Christianity there can be no Christian morality and without Christian morality there can be no Christian civilization.

"Let the churches pledge anew their faith in Christ. Let them close up their ranks and stand shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy. Let them win final victory under the banner of Him who shall ride forth 'Conquering and to conquer.' Let there be a religious festival, a revival in the old faith that men and women once knew and cherished."

Paris Seeking Money to Restore Gardens

Paris will be gay in the Spring with celebrations being planned in order to raise money to restore Versailles and the gardens.

"Les Fetes de France," under the direction of Monsieur Berard, minister of the Beau Arts, will continue several days and will include the best artists of France. No definite plans can be announced, but it is probable there will be some interesting performances at the famous Opera of Versailles and in the Theater de la Reine at the Trianon palace. Fairy-like festivals in the gardens amid the great trees and illuminated fountains ought to bring forth a big crowd and beaucoup francs.

KRUPP WORKERS ARE KILLED BY FRENCH TROOPS

Many Others Wounded at Essen When French Armored Cars Are Rushed by Germans.

The worst flareup of violence Essen has known since the French and Belgians seized the Ruhr took place at the Krupp works March 31, when six Germans were killed and 39 others were wounded.

There was a clash between German workers and French soldiers and the latter opened fire.

It was understood that all of the victims were either employes of Krupp or affiliated plants.

A cordon of French soldiers was thrown around the scene.

The trouble began when French armored cars, bearing machine guns, entered the garage where the motor lorries of the Krupp works are kept.

When the report was circulated that the French were occupying the garage the workers quit and swarmed around the building, shouting imprecations and jeering. Some of the Germans climbed aboard motor trucks and opened wide the sirens and the din and excitement was terrific.

After a two-hour stay the French departed. As they left, the Germans swarmed around them with angry, threatening gestures and then the invaders opened fire with machine guns.

As soon as she learned of the trouble, Bertha Krupp, who is chief owner of the plant, rushed to the hospital where most of the wounded were and assisted in dressing their wounds. American relief workers, headed by Jerome Lachenbruch of New York, also assisted in caring for the wounded.

French soldiers have been guarding the Krupp works ever since Essen was occupied, and relations between the French soldiers and Krupp employes have been growing more strained. In addition to sentries, armored cars patrolled the road around the plant, and machine guns, covered with tarpaulins, have been set up at strategic points.

President Addresses Scottish Rite Class

Some 30 initiates in the Scottish Rite of St. Augustine, Fla., forming a class in the 21st and 27th degrees, claim the distinction of having been addressed directly by President Harding. The President last week, accompanied by Brigadier General Sawyer, slipped away from the hotel and went to the Scottish Rite temple where he remained for two hours, witnessing the ceremonies and at their close addressing the class.

Rhode Island House Repeals Dry Law

The Rhode Island house of representatives passed an act to repeal the state prohibition enforcement law on a roll call vote of 46 to 42.

The measure is contingent upon the approval of the people to nullify the enforcement statute at the next general election in 1924.

Patient Conscious as Surgeons Open His Skull to Remove Tumor on Brain

An operation for brain tumor, during which the patient, Henry A. Brown, 49, of Newark, N. J., under a local anesthetic only, discussed his feelings with doctors and nurses, was described by the staff of Beth Israel hospital in New York, recently.

The operation was performed Feb. 27. The patient has recovered sufficiently to return to his home.

More than a year ago Brown was forced to leave his furniture shop when his right side became paralyzed. He complained of severe headaches and sometimes was seized with epileptic fits. Then his memory failed him and he fell into a semi-stupor.

Finally he was taken to Beth Israel hospital for an operation. Because of his weakened condition, it was decided that he could not stand a general anesthetic.

During a period of lucidity, Brown agreed to submit, under local anesthesia, to a two-hour operation. He was told to tell the surgeons whenever he felt the anesthesia wearing off and was warned that an unexpected movement on his part would mean his end.

Dr. K. Winfield May performed the operation, pausing only when the patient asked for more anesthetic. The skull was opened, the brain covering removed and a tumor two by four inches and three-quarters of an inch think was revealed.

Brown said the first result he noticed after the removal of the tumor was cessation of the headaches ually. Finally his paralysis disappeared and now he can mov; about freely.

League Exponent Here

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

LORD ROBERT CECIL, foremost advocate of the league of nations in Great Britain, came over here to tour to United States and Canada in behalf of the league. He will also discuss European disarmament.

TWO TURKISH HILLS TAKE 50-YARD HIKE, ONE SPOILING TOWN

Mohammed evidently was not patient enough—not one, but two mountains at Geivi, near the mouth of the Sakhara river, have decided to move.

Reports received in Constantinople say that one of them has advanced 50 yards at intervals in the last four months, steam-rollering the village of Jumalikruy, swallowing up more than half a mile of road, spreading consternation through the countryside and threatening to dam the river close to the famous strategic Geivi mountain pass.

Jemil Bey, a Turkish engineer, has investigated the mineral deposits uncovered, and has found interesting strata likely to prove valuable to scientists.

Natives thus describe the mountain's activities: "It starts suddenly, the earth trembles and fissures appear, engulfing houses on the line of march; then it sounds like a distant cannonade, followed by a noise like a giant panting, 'tchuh, tchuh,' as it moves."

The other mountain, which started 30 years ago—before the jazz era—has advanced very slowly, only 50 feet.

Another geological disturbance reminiscent of Biblical times is reported at Abia near Basra, where the earth suddenly swallowed an entire village without leaving a trace. Pious Arabs point the same moral as the Jews at Sodom, saying that the villagers were punished for not saying their prayers regularly and for other sins.

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MILLIONAIRE FOR A WEEK NOW IN JAIL

Ex-Bellboy Lived Luxuriously and Even Had Tips Placed on Hotel Bill.

His only resources a suitcase containing two telephone directories and a bundle of old newspapers and a thorough knowledge of the ways of hotels, William Liefer, ex-bellboy, lived the life of a millionaire for a week in the Vanderbilt hotel in New York without even spending a nickel for tips, it was disclosed recently.

Liefer was arrested at the end of his gorgeous week just as he was about to move on, and admitted in court that he was a mighty poor rich man. He pleaded guilty to defrauding the hotel and was sentenced to from six months to three years in the penitentiary. Probation officers reported he had worked similar swindles in other big hotels.

Besides his bill for rooms, Liefer ran up accounts for theater tickets, taxi-cabs, cigars and food—and even had his dining room tips added to his checks and collected by the waiters from the cashier, probation officers reported.

Living Cheaper in Finland

The cost of living in Finland decreased 11 points during January. This is the largest decrease recorded since the war.

WORKER BUYS GRIMY PICTURE WORTH MILLION

Panel Picked Up at Fair Proves to Be Real Rembrandt Masterpiece.

The art world has another masterpiece and a once poor cabinet maker in Malines finds himself the possessor of a Rembrandt worth a million francs.

The authenticity of the canvas is vouched for by M. Cox, a member of the board of directors of the Academy of Fine Arts at Antwerp.

The panel, which measures approximately 22x34 inches, has as its subject the Baptism of Christ in the River Jordan. After the panel was cleaned the signature of the great master of the Dutch school was clearly discernible at the bottom.

The painting is said to be extremely fine, and is believed to have been painted in 1600.

The workman on whom fortune smiled is named Calluwaert. Attracted by a better wage he went to France in 1920 and obtained work in Paris. One Sunday at Montreuil on the outskirts of the French capital he attended one of the usual weekly fairs where merchandise of all sorts is offered. There the artisan espied the canvas, which appealed to him both on account of its religious subject and the bright colors which glowed through its coating of grime. After haggling with the owner Calluwaert bought the painting for a few francs. Soon afterward he returned to Malines taking the picture with him.

Friends admired the panel so much that its new owner offered it in sale to an old woman who was a village expert in matters of art. She refused to buy, giving as her reason that she could not afford to pay what she thought it was worth. Calluwaert then appealed to Cox.

The painting now rests in a vault.

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German Girls Here Seeking Husbands

A number of German girls, whose avowed purpose in coming to the United States is to get married, arrived at Brooklyn recently on the steamship Sydlitz from Bremen.

Eighty-five per cent of the 637 passengers were women. Many, however, said they are not seeking husbands but want to find good jobs.

Large New Motors Made for Airships

Air liners able with ease to carry a hundred passengers safely across the Atlantic to America, will, it is said, become more than a possibility with the use of the new 1,600-horsepower aero engines being designed for the British air admiralty.

The new engines, the most powerful ever built, are of the semi-Diesel type and will burn crude gasoline.

PROSPERITY FOR NEXT SUMMER SEEN BY DAVIS

Labor Secretary Compares Present Good Industrial Conditions With Pessimistic Outlook Year Ago.

In a comparison of present industrial conditions with those which existed April 1 a year ago, Secretary Davis predicts that, with the exercise of ordinary caution, the country should have "a continued period of substantial prosperity that will put behind us the whole era of depression which followed the war."

The labor secretary predicted also that with the accumulating of coal stocks during the coming Summer there will not only be an abundant coal supply for all needs next Fall and Winter, but a "more normal" market price as compared with the last Winter.

Continuing the statement said:

"Outside of the coal industry, pessimism rather than optimism prevailed in other basic industries one year ago today.

"Prior to that time the unemployed had numbered approximately 5,000,000; today that number is reduced to normal.

"One year ago the steel industry's unfilled orders totaled less than 4,000,000 tons; today the total is nearly 8,000,000 tons. The former is the basis of dull business while the latter means 'full steam ahead.'

Copper Industry Recovers.

"The copper industry, April 1, 1922, was almost down and out as most of the mines, mills and smelters were idle, due to unsold stocks and poor market; today stocks have been depleted and production rapidly is approaching the best records of the war period.

"The same is largely true of the textile and allied industries, April 1, 1922, found overloaded shelves with unsold goods and strikes brewing which finally involved more than 80,000 workers before the Summer was over. Today, with empty shelves, plenty of work, no strikes, both employer and employes share in the general prosperity.

"Despite the threat of industrial depression there has been but little reduction of the general wage level throughout industry and today the trend of wage scales is upward. During the past four months wage increases have been reported in practically all of the 43 industries covered by the bureau of labor statistics. These increases have been general, especially in the iron and steel industry, foundries and machine shops, saw mills, furniture, leather and paper and pulp establishments.

Steel Wages Up.

"Iron and steel plants inaugurated a 10 per cent increase in September. This was not met at the time by all establishments, but since then it has been met by practically all of them. Ten plants granted the 10 per cent increase to all of their employes during February. Twenty increases in wages in iron and steel establishments were reported to the bureau during that month, 13 of these increases applying to 100 per cent of the employes.

"In foundries and machine shops the increases have ranged from two to 20 per cent, 28 plants reporting increases during February. The American Woolen Co., has just announced at 12½ per cent increase in wages, applying to 100 per cent of the employes, about 14,000 workers.

"The outlook seems to justify optimism so far as the immediate future is concerned. If we exercise ordinary caution, and do not become so over-enthusiastic with the turning of the tide that we lose rational control there seems to be no reason why we should not now enjoy a continuing period of substantial prosperity that will put behind us the whole era of depression which followed the war.

"Work, gainful work, is the salvation of any nation. We have the work and the opportunity."

Vet to Get Diploma After Sixty Years

Private Dalzell, known to Grand Army of the Republic men all over the country, is to get his diploma from Washington and Jefferson college 60 years after he left his studies to enter the Northern army in the Civil war.

The story came out when announcement was made that the trustees on recommendation of the faculty, had voted to confer the degree of bachelor of arts on J. M. Dalzell, age 84, of the United States Soldiers' home at Washington, D. C. He will be present, if he is physically able, to receive his diploma at this year's commencement exercise.

Private Dalzell entered Washington and Jefferson from Hiramsburg, O., as a member of the class of 1864, but in his junior year he enlisted in the army. He did not return, and now, after three score years, his diploma has been granted by unanimous consent of the faculty.

Spring Arrives; Airplanes Out

The arrival of Spring in Eastern Europe is greeted with humming airplane motors in greater number than ever New lines from Riga to Petrograd, Berlin and Helsingfors have been established for passengers and mail. The former Koeningsberg - Moscow and Hamburg-Berlin-Koeningsberg planes are taking off on schedule after the Winter layup.

A Danzig company operating to Warsaw and Lemberg plans to extend its service to Bucharest and possibly Constantinople this Summer.

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

FIFTY-FIVE residents of Gary, Ind., have been found guilty in the federal court at Indianapolis of violating prohibition laws. This is the government's greatest victory in liquor fraud conspiracy cases since the enactment of the Eighteenth amendment to the Constitution. Sixty-two residents of Gary were on trial. Seven were freed. Theirs were minor offenses. The so-called "higher-ups" were convicted.

The jury was out all night. It was an all-night job.

Roswell Johnson, mayor of Gary, and other high officials of the city were among those found guilty. Here are some of the others: Sheriff William Olds, former Sheriff William Barnes, Prosecutor Bright Kinder, City Judge William Dunn, and a number of policemen, constables and other officers of the law; Joseph Denmarti, Jr., a lawyer; Clem Hentges, a deputy sheriff; Fred Rose, marshal of Hobart, and Lawrence Treagor, marshal of Hobart.

Two Witnesses Bring Conviction.

Through a trial lasting several weeks the government relied mainly upon the testimony of Philip Ukman, an attorney, and Dan Melloy, a former deputy constable.

Ukman said that while he was helping the government investigate conditions in Gary he was arrested without charge, imprisoned, beaten into insensibility and finally liberated after he had steadfastly refused to sign a statement incriminating himself and prohibition agents in a plot to blackmail bootleggers. Melloy told of delivering confiscated booze to the homes of the defendant officials.

This was more than a petty case of lawbreaking. The offenders were not ignorant foreigners, without understanding and unacquainted with the law. They were mostly public officials and officers, everyone of whom had taken an oath to enforce the laws. Theirs was a conspicuous example of the widespread tendency to violate the prohibition amendment.

Prohibition has been a great joke to many Americans. Some of the newspapers of the country have gone so far as to encourage joking with the law.

Isn't it funny?

Law Has Last Laugh.

It is a maxim that he who laughs last laughs best. In the Gary case the law has the last laugh.

The Constitution of the United States is a solemn document. It has always been that to countrymen who appreciate the foundation of the government. The Eighteenth amendment was not added to make it funny. No humorist wrote that into the law.

Now and then some one is heard to say the Constitution is not sacred. That is partly true. But it is sacred so long as a majority of the people say it must be. It is not sacred beyond change, if the people want it changed. But it is reasonable to believe that two-thirds of the American people want the Eighteenth amendment to remain in the Constitution. As time goes on more people will wake up to that truth.

If the Eighteenth amendment can be violated with impunity is there any reason why other amendments cannot be ignored? There is the Nineteenth amendment—nobody thinks of trying to prevent women from voting.

The Basis of True Liberty.

George Washington, in his farewell message, said this:

"This government, the offspring of our own choice, uninfluenced and unawed, adopted upon full investigation and mature deliberation, completely free in its principles, in the distribution of its powers, uniting security with energy, and containing within itself a provision for its own amendment, has a just claim to your confidence and support. Respect for its authority, compliance with its laws, acquiescence in its measures, are duties enjoined by the fundamental maxims of true liberty."

The Constitution, then, is the basis of true liberty. These prohibition violators are in reality pulling the foundation of their liberty out from under their own feet. They are pulling at one of the pillars of the government, unmindful that they are running the risk of destroying the whole structure.

Is Prohibition Succeeding?

An investigating Washington newspaper correspondent asks and answers the question—"Is prohibition succeeding?"

He says it is.

"For several weeks I have been making a study of the prohibition situation from a national point of view. I have talked with prohibitionists and anti-prohibitionists alike. I have weighed their arguments and their views. I have talked with a number of bootleggers.

"I firmly believe that my son, who is now ten years old, will grow up with only scant knowledge of what it was to have liquor offered for sale and with an absolute disinterest in the whole proposition of drinking."

That is encouraging. The conviction of the Gary officials is encouraging. Prohibition enforcement is gaining momentum.

Widespread respect for law would be one of the greatest blessings that could come to the nation.

CHURCH LEADER GIVEN 10 YEARS WITH ISOLATION

Condemned Russian Priest to Have Communicated With Poles in War-Time.

The death sentence recently imposed on Archbishop Zepliak, head of the Roman Catholic church in Russia, was commuted to 10 years' imprisonment under strict isolation. The appeal of Vicar General Butchkavitch for clemency was denied.

Constantine Butchkavitch, the vicar general of the Catholic church, is 55 years old. He was father superior of the Church of St. Catherine in Petrograd and held the title of prelate to the pope, granted for special services.

Monsignor Butchkavitch, bald-headed, rosy-faced and bespectacled, as he appeared at the trial, maintained himself with notable serenity throughout that ordeal. He comes of an old and rich family of Polish origin, but he himself is a Russian citizen.

Archbishop Zepliak and Monsignor Butchkavitch, together with 15 Catholic priests, were found guilty of opposing the soviet government. The sentence of death was imposed on the archbishop and the vicar-general, but a stay of execution was ordered by the central executive committee. The other prisoners were sentenced to prison.

Announcement of the death sentence brought an immediate reaction in various parts of the world. The American state department undertook to inform the soviet government through Ambassador Houghton at Berlin that the United States earnestly hoped the executions might not take place. Pope Pius requested that the prelates be liberated on the ground that they were his subjects, while Premier Sikorski of Poland, acting almost immediately on receipt of the news from Moscow, informed the soviet minister to Poland that the Polish government condemned the court's action.

The British government also let it be known that it was doing its best to prevent the executions, and several members of the British parliament appealed to Foreign Minister Tchitcherin.

A Moscow dispatch quoted a Communist leader as saying:

"We established that these priests were in communication with the Polish army at the time we were at war."

WHITE SLAVERY CHECK-UP ASKED

League of Nations Body Seeks International Investigation.

The commission of the League of Nation's dealing with the repression of traffic in women and children which had been in session in Paris several days, ended its work last week.

It was resolved that an international investigation should be undertaken regarding the nature and extent of this traffic and measures adopted for its repression. The committee in its report will ask the council of the league of nations to appoint experts to collaborate with governments interested in the question. The commission also desires the league of nations' international labor bureau to collect information looking to the protection of women emigrants. The report on the commission's work will be submitted to the council of the league at its meeting in Geneva which begins April 10.

Miss Grace Abbott, the unofficial representative of the United States, said after the close of the conference that she thought the proposed combination of official representatives and unofficial delegates from various associations would be most useful in meeting the desired end. She believed the most interesting resolution adopted by the commission was that proposed by the Danish representative, providing that women police should be used in dealing with prostitution.

Commons Is Called Profiteer's Soviet

Jack Jones, the "stormy petrel" of the house of commons, deals with his colleagues in no kid-glove fashion.

He denounces his colleagues in no uncertain terms, but he caused something of a sensation recently when he referred to parliament as "a profiteer's soviet."

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND NEVER SUSPECT IT

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

—Advertisement.

Dutch Queen to Celebrate Jubilee

Wilhelmina, queen of The Netherlands, is shown in her favorite photograph. In September she will celebrate the 25th anniversary of her accession to the throne of Holland.

Save Boy From Dreaded Disease With New Cure Just Discovered

Ten-year-old Morris Geduldt, of New York has been cured of influenza meningitis, a disease with a mortality rate higher than 96 per cent by a new serum developed by two women attached to the research laboratories of the New York health department, it was announced at the United Israeal Zion hospital of Brooklyn.

Morris, it was said, was the second person saved from death by the serum in a few days. The two cures are the only ones ever effected in the city, about 50 other sufferers having died of the rare ailment.

Taken From Horse.

The serum was developed at the health department laboratory at Willard Parker hospital by Dr. Olga Povitsky, aided by Dr. Josephine Neal, in charge of meningitis research. It is taken from an immunized horse into which there has been injected Pfeiffer bacilli.

Dr. Neal said that Morris had been given three injections of ordinary anti-meningitis serum and three of the new serum.

"It is impossible to say that the new serum is a specific for the disease," she said, "but I believe it is safe to say that it contributed largely to the two cures."

First to See Difference.

Dr. Povitsky was the first scientist to observe the difference between ordinary meningitis and influenza meningitis and it is she who is to be credited with developing the serum. Later Dr. Rivers, formerly of Johns Hopkins University hospital and now of the Rockefeller foundation, got the same results.

"Influenza meningitis is a terrible disease," Dr. Povitsky said. "In all the literature of medicine fewer than a score of cures have been recorded."

Constitution Given Sanction in Rumania

King Ferdinand of Rumania in the presence of the crown prince, the cabinet ministers and the presidents of the chamber of deputies and the senate, gave formal sanction last week to the new constitution, which was voted recently by both houses of parliament. The constitution now becomes law.

The new Rumanian constitution insures to all Rumanians, without distinction of race or religion, the same rights and liberties.

LABORITES FORM BANKING FIRM

Investment Company Will Mobilize Workers' Financial Power.

Formation of an investment banking concern by a group of officials of international labor organizations in order "to mobilize labor's financial and credit power was announced in Harrisburg, Pa., by Guy H. Oyster, former secretary to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. Oyster, in an address, submitted details of the concern and an outline of its purposes to the Harrisburg Central Labor body.

The organizers, Oyster said, were Matthew Woll, vice president of the American Federation of Labor; Daniel J. Tobin, treasurer of the American Federation; Frank Farrington, president of the Illinois branch United Mine Workers of America; Jacob Fischer, vice president American Federation of Labor; James O'Connell, president of the Metal Trades department, American Federation of Labor; Thomas A. Rickert, president of the United Garment Workers of America and vice president of the American Federation; A. J. Berres, secretary-treasurer of the Metal Trades department, American Federation; W. N. Doak, vice president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen; James Noonan, president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers; Martin F. Ryan, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Carmen of America; James Wilson, president of the Pattern Makers' League of North America; W. H. Johnson, president of the International Association of Machinists; Arthur J. Lovell, vice president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen; Fred Zihlman, member of the United States house of representatives and chairman of the committee on labor; Jackson H. Ralston, attorney, and Oyster. Headquarters, he said, will be in Washington.

The company has been incorporated, he added, as H. W. Morgan & Co., Inc., and its purpose is mobilization of the financial and credit power of labor not only to protect the rights, interest and welfare of the workers, but to eliminate waste in industry and certain unsound practices and special privileges in the field of finance and credit that levy tolls in the form of income from production to which they do not contribute.

The major causes of waste in this country, he said, were antagonism to labor and insufficient knowledge and use of science in the management of industry and the new concern was organized "to underwrite, after thorough investigation, only those enterprises which are sound from a banker's viewpoint and in which labor can buy control."

France to Seize Raw Materials

The French occupation of the Ruhr is to go one step farther. France is prepared to seize all the raw materials originally bargained for to be used in the reconstruction of the devastated regions. An expedition to expropriate millions of francs' worth of material for building and manufacturing will be directed by interallied high commission at Coblenz. Operation is to be started at once. The occupational forces will direct the shipments to France.

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CHILEAN HEADS NATION'S PARLEY

President of World League Presides at American Conference.

The Pan-American conference began to find itself when Augustin Edwards, head of the Chilean delegation and president of the League of Nations, was elected permanent president. Before, all had been solemnity, but when the leader of the Uruguayan delegation presented the name of Edwards as president because the Chilean had honored America by filling the greatest post in international life as president of the League of Nations, the audience broke into a great demonstration.

Henry T. Fletcher of the United States delegation, who always gets applause because of his service in Chile, got an especially vociferous welcome when he gave the first speech of the conference in English. He referred to Edwards' "meritorious and signal service in favor of international peace which had given him an unique place in the nations of the world."

Followed by Brazilian.

He was followed by the Brazilian leader who seconded the nomination in Portuguese and who also referred to Edwards' league service. The Haitian delegate, who was received with great applause, seconded the nomination in French still emphasizing Edwards' service. The Central American delegation seconded in Spanish.

As the head of each delegation came forward to deposit its vote he was applauded, but the greeting was particularly vociferous for Equador, the special friend of Chile, for Haiti and for Paraguay.

When Edwards took the chair it was not difficult to see why the tall, dignified, gracious leader was so popular when presiding at Geneva. He speaks perfect Spanish and English and several other languages.

Three Important Topics.

The first number on the program preceding the presidential election was an address by Senor Isquierdo, Chile's foreign minister, who referred especially to the three important topics before the conference; first, that presented by Uruguay for an American league of nations; the second by Brazil on the rights of foreigners and the third by Chile on disarmament. Concerning disarmament he said that Chile had no desire to intrude on the internal affairs of any nation, but unless a program for reduction was adopted America would become an armed camp.

A reply was made by Montes de Oca of Argentina, who is a third time delegate to the conference. He quoted Elihu Root as saying: "We desire no territory but our own and no sovereignty but over ourselves." He said American conferences are not now concerned as in Bolivar's time with questions of common defense but about questions of peace. He agreed with Isquierdo about disarmament and said that the conference must not intrude on national sovereignty. He also laid special stress on arbitration, which Argentina always emphasizes.

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GROWTH SEEN IN DRUG EVIL

Speaker Says One Person in Every 73 in U. S. Is Narcotic Addict.

One person in every 73 in the United States today is a confirmed drug addict, say reports of narcotic inspector to the treasury department, Garland W. Powell, national director of the American Legion, declared at the annual Fathers' and Sons' association banquet in Indianapolis.

Medical estimates have been made, he added, that each addict fastens the drug habit on three normal persons during his existence. Mr. Powell announced that the American Legion, through its Americanism commission, is organizing a national campaign against the evil.

Reports from many cities, including New York, Memphis and Louisville, say the narcotic evil is getting a hold on high school children, he said. He advocated the death penalty for a drug peddler selling his wares to children.

Basing his figures on reports of narcotic inspectors to the treasury department, Mr. Powell said:

"There are one and a half million persons now in America who cannot face existence without their daily or hourly 'shot' and who are sinking swiftly into a condition of hopelessness and horror. These unfortunates, if gathered together in one place, would comprise a 'city of dreadful night' larger than Boston and Baltimore together."

The most vicious aspect of the whole problem, said Powell, is the organized effort to extend the use of drugs among high school and even the grammar school children of the country. In numerous instances, he said, peddlers of habit forming drugs have confessed to having a large high school patronage.

The immediate problems in the drug evil is that of the middlemen, said Powell.

"Ninety-five per cent of all such persons apprehended for illicit dealings in drugs are of alien birth or parentage," declared Powell. "They come from countries where the government is a thing to be shunned, not shared, and they have no sense of responsibility to society."

New York Can't Cash Check for $400,000

New York city's proposed half-million-dollar jubilee, which the citizens union contends in a court action is $400,000 too much, looked for a short time last week as if it would be celebrated with a whoop and a bang.

Controller Craig received a check for the much needed $400,000 apparently from a public-spirited citizen. At the bank on which the check was drawn it was found the citizen, a manufacturer, had a balance of only $120.95.

Jersey Girl Honored

Miss June Scheffler of Princeton, N. J., has been elected freshman Tree Day Mistress for the exercises of Wellesley college on June 2.

OZARKS YIELD INDIAN RELICS

Excavators Find Articles of Unidentified Tribe Centuries Old.

Shelters beneath overhanging limestone bluffs along the White and Cowskin rivers in the Ozarks of Missouri and Arkansas are today giving up to science the relics of a prehistoric race that inhabited the section upwards of a thousand years ago.

The work of excavation is being done near Elk Springs, Mo., by an expedition from the Museum of the American Indian, Heye Foundation.

Buried deep in the dry dust of centuries beneath these formations of shelving rock these relics are being unearthed with no little difficulty. A cloud of powdery dust arises as the workers search the deposits for traces of a civilization that is still unidentified.

Use of masks often is necessary. For the present, the ancient people of the region are being referred to by M. R. Harrington, in charge of the expedition, as the Ozark bluff-dwellers. They have not been identified as the ancestors of any modern Indian tribe.

In some of the rock-shelters, particularly on the Cowskin or Elk river, the expedition has found near the surface traces of a different and more modern, but still pre-colonial, Indian race. These Indians, said Mr. Harrington, probably were the Osages or some related tribe. It is estimated that even these specimens are at least three or four hundred years old. Those left by the spear-throwing bluff-dwellers of the Ozarks, which also have been uncovered, are probably upwards of 1,000 years old.

Everything so far found is purely aboriginal, Mr. Harrington explained, not the slightest trace of the white man's handiwork or influence having been discovered. The specimens include basketry, woven textiles, wooden articles, implements of stone and bone and even pieces of pottery. Some of the articles no doubt were buried by the ancient dwellers for safe keeping, it is believed by excavators, while others simply wore out and were discarded or lost.

CANADA STARTS ME-TOO CHORUS

Independent Treaty Action Threatened by British Colonies.

The far-reaching character of the issue involved in the controversy between Canada and the imperial government over the Canadian fisheries treaty with the United States was further emphasized by publication of a report by Srinivasta Sastri, the Indian leader, recommending direct negotiations between India and the British dominions on matters of mutual interest.

The imperial government will consider Sastri's proposition along with the fisheries treaty controversy.

If Canada finally emerges with her claims to independent action recognized by the imperial government, other self-governing dominions naturally will expect like concessions, so the real problem is whether the British empire can withstand the ordeal which would be involved in such a changed constitutional relationship between the mother country and the association of nations which comprise the British empire.

It is realized that the whole question of the future relationship of Britain and her dominions will be involved, once Canada has won her point and signed a new fisheries treaty with the United States unassociated with Ambassador Geddes. Australia and New Zealand, no less than India and South Africa, will insist on receiving from the empire the same recognition as Canada.

Now India, so long unsettled and a source of worry to the empire, is asking through Sastri for the right of independent action in her external relations.

Whenever the Irish Free State shall have put down the present rebellion, Ireland will press for equal rights with Canada, because the new Irish constitution, founded on the Anglo-Irish treaty, stipulates that any constitutional practice as between Canada and the empire shall serve as a precedent in determining the relations between the Free State and the empire.

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To Assist Emigration

The Swiss government has appropriated 500,000 francs to assis the emigration of unemployed workers, especially as farmers, to Canada.

FOREIGN POLICY TO BE REVISED

So Former Governor Allen of Kansas Says of Republican Party.

Participation of the United States in European affairs will be the outstanding plank of the Republican platform at the next presidential election, it was told by former Governor Henry J. Allen of Kansas, in Paris.

Apart from political astuteness, and knowledge of the international situation, his opinion is particularly illuminating in view of the fact that just before sailing he held several conferences in Washington with leading Republicans.

Although he declined to say what took place at the conferences he said unreservedly: "We now begin to appreciate the fact that not only have we been misunderstood abroad but we have misunderstood ourselves at home.

"The outstanding feature of the next Republican platform," he continued, "will be a declaration as to our foriegn policy, an effective foreign policy—I mean one that will have an effect on the world.

"There is growing realization that President Harding's overwhelming defeat of Woodrow Wilson was not brought about by the desire of the people to reject the Wilson foreign program.

"The country is tired of aloofness. America is fast reaching the point where it considers that policy is being carried too far.

"The tariff plank will be only incidental in the next platform. The old-fashioned high protective tariff statesman is realizing that he will have to adjust his viewpoint in order to do business overseas."

The question of a split in the Republican ranks was not taken seriously by Mr. Allen who denied either the possibility or probability of its occurring.

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CHINESE RALLY PROVES FIZZLE

Effort to Stir Up Feeling Against Japanese Gets Nowhere.

Strenuous efforts to revive the Japanese boycott and call a strike against the Japanese because of their continued tenure of Southern Manchuria have resulted thus far in a fizzle.

A large procession was held, but the meeting which followed rejected a resolution that a strike be declared, and that the Chinese government dispatch an ultimatum to the Japanese government and also prepare for war.

Efforts to bring about a situation similar to the students' strike of 1919 can only end in complete failure since the Chinese are not as vitally concerned with conditions in Manchuria as with the fate of Shantung. Furthermore the dramatic element to stimulate a tremendous popular movement is lacking. The student movement of 1919 synchronized with the Versailles conference and far-reaching sympathy for China. Events since then, particularly China's failure to take advantage of her gains at the Washington conference, have resulted in loss of sympathy abroad and a general feeling of hopeless pessimism within China.

Therefore efforts to stage an anti-Japanese movement at this time appear ridiculous even to the Chinese who are wondering how long it will be before unity is established and there is a responsible government in Peking.

Coal Tax Is Protected

The German commissioner for the occupied area has protested against the decision of the inter-allied Rhineland commission to fix and collect the coal tax. The official asserts that the German government has forbidden payment of taxes of any kind to foreign powers under the threat of severe penalties.

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Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR by return mail, postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like it pay us $1.85. If you don't like it return it. SEND NO MONEY.

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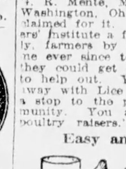

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Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 34F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

BANS TIPPLING BY TRAVELERS

Haynes Orders Arrest of Drinking Tourists in United States.

In an effort to "curtail promiscuous drinking of intoxicating liquors on railway trains throughout the country" orders have been issued by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes for the arrest of all persons traveling on trains who are caught drinking by federal agents.

"It has been pointed out," said Commissioner Haynes, "that agents are supposed to be on duty at all hours of the day or night, whenever necessary, and when such violations of the law are committed in their presence the offenders should be placed under arrest immediately, regardless of the circumstances under which the agents are traveling, and such other action should be taken as the occasion demands. Failure of an officer to do his duty under all such circumstances is sufficient cause for immediate suspension and final separation from the service."

"Hearing Relieved in Twenty-Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years' standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 130 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your catarrh and asthma showing wonderful improvement, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial.

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FITS Epilepsy positively stopped AT ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY, or costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALECINE CO. 201 BEVERLY RD, 61-G, Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Way to Rid Poultry of Lice

Rev. G. R. Mente Tells of Amazing Discovery Which Keeps Hens and Chicks Free From Vermin

Few Drops of Liquid in Drinking Water Does It—No More Dusting, Spraying or Greasing

"I have used your remarkable Lice and Mite Remedy with fine results," writes Rev. G. R. Mente, Methodist Parsonage, New Washington, Ohio. "It proved all you claimed for it. Mentioned this at a Farmers' Institute a few weeks ago. Consequently, farmers by the dozen have been after me ever since to find out where and how they could get it. Rush me $5.00 worth to help out. Your remedy not only does away with Lice and Mites, but it has put a stop to the poultry losses in this community. You are a great benefactor to poultry raisers."

Easy and Simple to Use

This remarkable new discovery which Rev. G. R. Mente used is Imperial Lice and Mite Remedy. Just a few drops occasionally in the fowls' drinking water makes Lice, Mites, Ticks and all vermin go like magic. No more disagreeable and unsanitary dusting, spraying, greasing or dipping. Equally good for Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Pigeons. Fine for baby chicks and makes them healthier, sturdier and grow faster.

No Wonder She Doesn't Lay or Set

All poultry raisers know that sickly, lice-infested hens cannot lay or have good hatches. Vermin sap the very life and strength of hens and baby chicks. Stop these losses now. Guaranteed not to affect eggs or flesh of fowls in any way. Also a splendid egg tonic and blood purifier. Costs but a trifle, on money back guarantee of satisfaction.

White Diarrhea Remedy Free

(Regular $1.00 Size Package)

At last a sure treatment for this dread disease. No mess. No fuss. Comes in condensed tablet form to be dropped occasionally in chicks' drinking water. Raise every chick hatched. Economical to use. Be prepared. These remedies should always be on hand.

SEND NO MONEY. Just your name and address to Imperial laboratories, Dept. 6419, Kansas City, Mo., for one regular, full size $1.00 bottle of Imperial Lice and Mite Remedy (double strength), and they will include free of cost, a regular $1.00 box of Imperial White Diarrhoea Remedy. Pay postman only $1.00 and few cents postage on arrival. Or, a large size trial package of either one of these remedies for 50c.

If you have a large flock, this Special Introductory Offer also applies on a double quantity of both remedies—two regular $1.00 packages of White Diarrhea Remedy at an additional saving—all for $1.75. Simply specify that you be sent this regular $4.00 value for only $1.75. Readers risk no money, as Imperial Laboratories are fully responsible and will refund the cost on request any time within 30 days.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

IN THE HOOSIER STATE— New Laws and New Taxes.

The Indiana legislature has adjourned. By law it can be in session 61 days. Some say it increased taxes and some say it didn't. It's a case of "Dod and Katy Didn't" argument.

A tax of two cents a gallon on gasoline was made a law and the automobile license fees were greatly increased. This money will go to improve state and county roads. Many of these roads are gravel and must be kept in good condition by patrol and repair.

Anti-Saloon league is powerful in Indiana. It forced through its severe and drastic laws which make it a crime for any person to give away, make, transport or drink booze. The booze law hits high society folks as well as bootleggers and moonshiners. There was a big fight over school matters in which the politicos in the legislature seems to have had its way.

The legislature passed a bill to regulate the big auto racing on Memorial day. Governor McCray vetoed this bill, and the national races will continue to be deserted. Indiana and large sums are made on the one day in May set aside to pay tribute to our fighting and dead, who have fought the battles of our country.

The state fair got permission to issue $1,000,000 in bonds to improve its grounds. All politicians of both parties are watching every move so far as next year's great political battle is concerned. Senator Jim Watson is the big boss in Indiana. Since the Democrats play second fiddle in the Hoosier state, although they elected a United States senator [illegible]

MIAMI A WONDER LAND— A Lesson in Geography.

Miami, Florida, is one of the world's wonder spots. It is the place where rich folks go in Winter. It is the roost of those who can well afford luxury and ease.

All of Florida is south of the southern end of California. Miami several hundred miles south of Los Angeles, Cal. Sunny Italy is far south of this sunny spot in Florida.

Miami is south of northern Africa. Cairo, Egypt, contrary to our general impression of locations, is north of Miami. The southern end of Florida is in latitude of 25 degrees.

Miami boosters claim that during the Winter season rich folks, representing 75 per cent of the wealth of the United States will be in Miami or near to it.

Here at this spot W. J. Bryan holds his wide-world famous Sunday school class, which consists of from 5,000 to 6,000 persons. He started this class with 35 people in it eight years ago.

In a recent Sunday talk Mr. Bryan stated that there is more danger to this country from the voter who stays at home on election day than there is from the voter who votes twice in one day.

Some of our farmer friends are getting the habit of spending a few Winter weeks at Miami. We wish that we could do the same.

BLUE GRASS AFFAIRS— Governor to Elect This Year.

Farm folks in Kentucky will be wide awake when it comes to picking a new governor to serve a four-year term beginning the first of next year.

The Blue Grass state used to be solidly Democratic, but some of its leaders went wrong and the rank and file lost faith and the Republicans have won several state victories in recent years.

For the past four years, Governor Morrow, Republican, has been the big boy in the state house at Frankfort. His friends say he has more than made good.

Because of the big merger of the tobacco growing farmers the rural ballot will be powerful in the next election and less likely to follow political lines than ever before. Vote for the man will be the rule.

SEED CORN RULES— Now Is Time to Test.

Make tests. Do it now. Testing your seed corn. Do not take any chances on poor seed. If you do it will pinch you the whole year and it will put the brand of a poor farmer on you to your discredit.

If you were wise enough to rightly select and care for your seed ears last Fall you are far ahead of the farmer who neglected to do so. Corn is a seed that multiplies itself greater than almost anything else planted.

Using a bad ear of corn for seed is the same folly as burning up a $5 bill. Many farmers do this very thing. Yet if they were asked to deliberately burn up the bill they would feel that you thought they were crazy.

ROAD TRACTOR QUESTION— Is Still Red Hot Issue.

Shall threshermen and other users of tractors be permitted to go on the roads and do damage? In nearly every state legislature this question comes up at every session, especially in farming sections of the country.

The threshermen have the farmers on their side of this issue. They want their wheat threshed. The farmers say they have to pay the biggest part of the cost of high priced roads, and then some of the road speed fiends want to rule them off the highway.

The farmer points out that the big trucks are on the road every day of the year and do more damage by far than tractors do. And because of these big trucks and the heavy loads they haul they have to build much more expensive roads to bear up these truck burdens. It makes the farmer mad as blazes to have some of these smart fellows say: "To hell with the farmer."

The fact that the farmer pays a big part of the road cost is the best reason why he should want some sensible regulation of both the truck and the tractor.

Crippled by Corns? Use "Gets-It"

World's Greatest Corn Harvester

Everybody, everywhere needs to know what millions of folks have already learned about "Gets-It," the guaranteed painless corn and callous remover. Any corn, no matter how deep rooted, departs quickly when "Gets-It" arrives. Wonderfully simple, yet simply wonderful, because all soreness stops with the first application. Get rid of your corn and wear shoes that fit. Costs but a trifle—everywhere; nothing at all if it fails. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfr., Chicago.

BEE KEEPER'S SCHOOL— Make Honey and Money.

In New York state a bee keepers' school was held to teach bee keepers and those who want to keep bees how best to do the trick.

Is it not a fact that many farm folks do not know the first steps necessary to bee keeping and honey production?

It is a fact that many bee keepers who specialize along this line, make money, good profits and good wages for their work and money invested in the business.

Why not ask your county agent to put on a bee keepers' school in your county? Dot it now.

DROP IN A DOLLAR— Irish Wisdom Is Happy.

An Irishman, by accident, dropped a nickel and it disappeared through a crack in the board sidewalk. He was disgusted, but decided that it was not worth while to tear up the walk to get his nickel.

He went home and tried to forget his loss. He could not forget it. Neither could he make up his mind to tear up the walk to get his money. Finally a bright thought came to him. He went back to the spot and let a silver dollar drop through the same crack where his small coin had disappeared. Then he made up his mind quickly that it was well worth while for him to tear up the walk to get his two coins.

Mr. Farmer, there is considerable logic in this Irishman's way of doing business. You have dropped more than a nickel in the farming business. You know this business better than any other business. You may not have made much money during the past two years. But you had better brace up and put a little more in the game, so that you will get back that which has gone through the big two-year crack in the farm profits for the past 24 months.

Stay with the game. Every cloud has a silver lining. The meal ticket is a regular thing. It will always be in demand. The farmer must grow it. He ought to be paid for it at a profit price to himself.

AN INVITATION RECEIVED— To Deliver Commencement Talk

A school superintendent came to us personally to get our promise to make the commencement address at his school closing. Some of the parents are Blade readers.

He said that he was extending this invitation because some of the fathers and mothers of his school community had asked him to do so. He said that they wanted a general community talk, in which parents should be told what their duty is toward the school and the teachers.

He further said his people did not want a general shop talk in which the graduates would be advised to go ahead and get through college and then get a soft snap job at a big salary. He said: "We have had too much of that kind of stuff and it is the worst thing that can be preached to our young folks."

We wonder how many of our readers agree with this man's remarks, or, rather, agree with what those parents want and think.

EARLY RISING COWS— Milking by Electric Light.

Is it fair to the dairy cow to turn on the electric light at 5 o'clock in the morning, just at a time when she is having her beauty sleep?

The old way is to take a lantern, with a smoke-blackened chimney or wait until daylight to awaken and milk the cows.

The modern dairy barn is as clean as a parlor and cleaner than some cheap boarding house kitchens. The electric light in the dairy barn helps the milker to get all the dust and dirt off the cow before milking.

A New York dairyman tells the story that he put electric lights in his dairy barn. The next morning he went out at the usual time and turned on the lights. The cows in a hurry scrambled to their feet, no doubt thinking that they had overslept.

FISH LICENSE BILL— Vetoed by Ohio Governor.

The Ohio legislature passed a bill to tax folks who fish a license fee of 50 cents per year. This caused a big roar over the state. More tax for the tax spenders to spend, was the cry that went up.

The governor sent the bill back with a strong veto message which received applause throughout the state. He said that a farmer and his family should not be forced to pay 50 cents each, after the corn was planted, to fish on their own farms.

The streams of Ohio are grossly polluted by poison from factories and fish cannot live in many of them. The governor suggested in his message that it would be more good sense on the part of the legislature to purify the streams and let fish live than to tax fisher folks a half dollar to fish an hour or two a year.

OLD AGE PENSIONS— Labor Favors; Farmers Oppose

In Ohio and other states a fight is on to enact an old age pension law which will give to all dependent persons over 65 years of age an allowance of $360 per year, less any income they may otherwise have.

Labor leaders as a rule favor this law and are fighting for it, at the same time the farmers usually strongly oppose such a pension allowance.

Farmers fear that such a law would lead to other paternalistic acts, which would soon create an army of dependents who would make less effort to provide themselves for the rainy day of old age.

Is it safe to have too many folks wanting the state to do something for them instead of training them to do something for the state. Which is the safer plan in the long run?

A POCKET FULL OF RYE— Black - Birds in a Pie.

How many of our older Blade readers recall this old-time nursery rhyme and ditty:

"Sing a song of six-pence—
A pocket full of rye—
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked into a pie.

And when the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing—
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the king?"

Now along comes some jolly old soul, and being very dry, he wants some happy rye. So he writes this up-to-date poetry:

"Four and twenty Yankees—
Being very dry,
Made a trip to Canada
To try and get some rye.

And when the rye was opened
The Yankees began to sing—
To hell with Jimmy Volstead,
God save the king."

VETERINARIAN KNOWS— Is Handy Community Man.

We had been invited to speak to a farm institute. The institute secretary had failed to say that the institute would be held two miles out of the town of 4,000 people.

We went to the town, which was largely made up of railroad folks. We asked several where the farm institute was. They did not know. They had not heard of it. One fellow did not know whether it was a piece of farm machinery or something else.

Finally we saw a sign which announced that the place was the office of a veterinary surgeon. We went to this place and told the doctor what our trouble was. He said "get right into my machine and I will have you to the place in six minutes."

This man knew the community. He knew the farmers. He knew what was going on. He is a mighty handy man. A good veterinarian ought to be more appreciated. He does a lot of things on the side for his neighbors and for his community. Let him know that you know it. Do it now. We often have occasion to call on these fellows for favors and information.

OHIO FAIR LOST MONEY— On Its Big Show of 1922.

The Ohio State fair lost money in 1922. It used to make more money than it spent. It should do so now. In the old days it only had the money it took in as receipts. Then it had to be careful of its expenses.

According to figures given to us by a state official we find that the fair cost the taxpayers of Ohio $221,000. The receipts of the fair from all sources was slightly above $150,000. This shows a net loss of over $70,000.

Politics have crept into state fair matters in recent years. There is a change of officials every few months and ignorance and inexperience are costing Ohio a lot of good cash. Ohio farmers, regardless of party, should demand reform in these matters.

In recent years the Ohio agricultural department has been a football for cheap politics. Both parties have been guilty of cruelty to this part of the state government. Just now a general ripping up of the force has taken place just as happened two years ago.

FARM FOLKS BALK— Hand Out Hot Talk.

Rural Welfare has just received a copy of resolutions adopted by some farmer folks in which they object to their state university and college of agriculture using influence to boost the salary of county club leaders and county farm agents.

These resolutions recite the fact that the more salary that is paid to some of these leaders and agents the less good they are to the county.

These farmers should remember there has been a regular rush to increase the salary of teachers, preachers, judges and county and state officials and that it is only natural that the disease would be catching.

BOYS LOST THEIR JOB— For Using the Cigaret.

If you see a young man out of a job it might be well to ask the cause. In many cases you will find that this young man has become a slave to the cigaret, which has made him indifferent to duty or in some way made him lacking in some of the virtues that an employer needs and requires in a man for places of trust and responsibility.

We have often spoken of this curse which is now costing the nation more than was ever spent for booze. Since the war the craze and craving for this habit has been tremendous and alarming.

Our country boys have been caught in the web as much as ever the town and city boys have been. In hundreds of schools both boys and girls are spending money for this habit and some of them under 10 years old.

CURSE OF BEING LAZY— May Hit Old and Young.

Lazy or crazy. Which of these two diseases would you prefer? One is often as hard to cure as the other. Laziness has been the downfall of too many promising young men and young ladies. It also afflicts many older folks. Of course, there is not much room or time for laziness on the old farm, inside or outside of the house.

Here's a story of pure-bred laziness from the "Houn Dog State:"

A man traveling through the Ozarks of southern Missouri went into a small country store. The only man in sight, presumably the proprietor, was enjoying his ease at the back of the store, chair tilted back and feet on the counter, and made no move to come forward.

The prospective customer waited a few minutes and then called:

"Can't you come and wait on me? I am in a hurry to get started home."

The proprietor shifted his position slightly and drawled:

"Couldn't you come in some time when I'm standing up?"

COOKING CHICKS QUICK— Faulty Heater Burns.

A city man has a farm. He took a notion to grow chickens. He bought a brooder that was advertised as safe and useful. He bought 500 baby chicks and thought he was starting in business. Something happened in the night. Fire started. Chicks, brooder and building all burned.

He will try again, but not with the same kind of a heater. Take notice and before you go into this business ask somebody with experience.

THE OPOSSUM'S POCKET— Is Home for the Youngsters.

The opossum carries its babies in her pocket. They are milk babies until they cut their teeth. They have 50 teeth, fine white sets.

When her children are old enough mother opossum lets her children ride on her back. Sometimes she has a dozen babies in one litter. Their dad does not worry about raising these kid opossums. He goes away and stays all Summer in the forest.

The opossum is great on camouflage. He lies down and makes folks believe he is dead. He is good at tree climbing. He loves to have a joy ride by swinging by his tail from a lofty limb.

Opossum babies play at night. They sleep in hollow trees. In the Autumn each youngster hunts a tree and makes a home for itself. This animal eats frogs, snakes, birds, mice, persimmons, etc. They are very interesting creatures. They no doubt think the world was made for them, and are happy.

What a wonderful world we have. Each living thing has its own rules and regulations. Somehow a kind Providence takes care of all things and forgets none.

PAN HANDLE PREACHERS— In West Virginia Politics.

The sports in West Virginia want the legislature to legalize horse racing and gambling on races. They also want boxing and the abolishment of the state prohibition department.

The preachers of the state are not wide-awake. There is only one woman in the legislature, but the women of the whole state have a big influence in politics in the mountain state.

The chances are that none of these liberal bills will become a law. There is a strong moral sentiment in the state and the legislators are respecting this element of the voters.

There is also a fight on to take the state capital away from Charleston. Parkersburg, on the Ohio river, wants this honor and has made a big effort to influence the legislature to vote for Parkersburg.

Some time ago the old state house at Charleston was burned down, and this event has brought up a big argument as to where the state capital shall be located. One legislature has voted to keep it at the same place, but the question is still up for discussion and maybe a vote of the lawmakers.

AN AGSTONE FELLOWSHIP— Chance for a Young Man.

We attended a meeting where the manufacturers of pulverized limestone for agricultural purposes met with the soils experts of Ohio State university and worked out a program for a five-year free fellowship for some young man who will take up the study of the need of a sour soil for an application of limestone.

The manufacturers, at request and suggestion of the soil experts, agreed to pay the cost of this fellowship at the rate of $2,000 a year for a period of five years.

The university has discovered that the use of agstone on sour farms is the best way to rebuild wornout soils and get the field back to where it will grow clover and other legume crops.

The fellowship will be a chance for some young man from the farm to pay his way in school and make some money in addition. The university expects to conduct experiments and demonstrations and assist this young man to work out soil problems that will benefit all farmers everywhere.

KEYSTONE TAX CASE— Court Decides Big Suit.

A case has been decided in Pennsylvania courts in the matter of valuation of coal lands for taxation.

The county commissioners employed experts to examine and appraise these lands which are owned by big mining companies.

These experts increased the tax value of these coal properties. The mine owners resisted and went to court. The commissioners agreed with the appraisers. The court decided against the mine owners.

The court stated that it was not the purpose of the judges to soak the mine owners, but there was no reason why these big property owners should not pay a fair share of tax burdens in the hill country of the Keystone state.

This is a victory for every community in which coal mines are located. It means better schools and better teachers. It means better roads and better government. These big coal barons get rich out of these coal lands and everybody will agree that they should not dodge taxes which they ought to pay to help bring some of the blessings of life and living to those who dwell in mining sections and toil under ground and take the big risk of their lives every day.

STEER FEEDING CONTEST— Boys and Girls Club Work.

A county fair secretary has sent to Rural Welfare editor the picture of boys and girls in front of a fair-ground grandstand.

Each boy and girl have hold of a halter trap and is keeping a big fat steer in line while the picture was being taken and a big crowd is looking on and giving applause.

The story of this picture was told in a letter to us. The fair board had bought these western steers and brought them east and given them to these club folks to feed. The contest being a feeding one to see who could show the biggest gain in pounds at a certain date.

The steers are sold after the fair. The club folks get cash prizes and the increased value of the steer when sold, over the price paid by the fair board.

Under this plan the fair board loses nothing. The young folks make money and learn a lot. The whole county takes a big interest in this show and contest and every cattle feeder gets some information that gives him a chance to do better feeding.

The right kind of a county fair will do a county good.

MOST FAMOUS EMIGRANT

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 8 Is "Abraham, the Hero of Faith" — Gen. 12:1-25:8; Heb. 11:8-19.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

VAGUELY, the public knows that there is unrest and fighting and international intriguing over oil, in Mesopotamia; and that the presence of the Zionist Jews in Palestine has become a world issue; and what is loosely called "The Near Eastern Question" is today paramount in high politics; but readers do not definitely associate all this region, which is Bible Lands, with the scenes and incidents which we are studying as Sunday school lessons. How may we bring Abraham and all the Bible characters who follow this hero of faith down out of the realms of unreality on to the level of sheer fact?

Yonder Russian, in boots, astrachan cap and tight-waisted, long-skirted velveteen coat, waiting in the railroad station, is a real person and an emigrant from his homeland we can easily understand; but that Sheik Abraham, far off in the distance of the centuries, wearing a long abeyeh, or cloak, and Arab head-roll, sitting in his black tent at noon, is just as real an emigrant and quite as truly a historical personage as the Russian is not so easy to grasp. If this great and romantic bit of history is to mean anything to the reader, he must get a clear, strong hold of the truth that the characters involved are as real individuals as President Harding and King George; and that the places are as definite as Philadelphia or Toronto or London or Peking.

The migration of this man Abraham from Mesopotamia to Canaan has had a greater influence upon the human race than any other outgoing of a people from its native home; greater than the movement of the Mongol human tides; or of the Danes to Britain, or of the Moors to Spain, or of the Turks to Europe, or of Europeans to America. On this point, which is well worthy of a column's treatment by itself, it must suffice to say that the three great monotheistic religions trace their source back to that emigrant whom they in common call "Father Abraham." Five hundred million Christians, two hundred million Moslems and twelve million Jews, or nearly half the total population of the globe, regard Abraham as the called prophet of the Most High.

The Brick and the Exile.

An ancient brick is one link with Abraham which I personally possess. While traveling in Babylonia 12 years ago, about the desert above Ur of the Chaldees, I visited the remarkable excavations of the University of Pennsylvania at Niffur. With my own hands I dug from a lower wall one of the huge 15-inch square bricks, stamped in the center with the name of the king at whose order it was made. The other evening an Assyriologist offered to read it for me; but he returned it with word that the language was older than the common cuneiform inscriptions. It goes back beyond the time of Abraham.

Is Abraham a mythical figure in the dim mists of remotest antiquity, to be questioned by every "smart" and unlettered skeptic? Here by my fireplace is a brick bearing written record from a date far beyond his time. And here also in this case full of cuneiform tablets which I brought from his old home may be the actual records of Abraham's father of his contemporaries.

Does it seem fantastic to suggest that one day, and that within the life of most readers of these lines, the excavator's spade will unearth the secrets of Ur of the Chaldees; and that when the clay tablets are brought to light, those little books or letters, that suggest shredded wheat biscuit, they may tell the details of the business transaction of the sale of the property of Abraham's family; for was not Terah the father of the best business people on earth? We know now, beyond all guesswork that it was the usage of his time to make and file a record of these transactions on cuneiform tablets. Corroborations of the inspired story quite as remarkable as this have been brought out, in the fulness of time, from God's storehouses in the desert sands. Even the schoolboys now know of Hammurabi, the great king who was contemporaneous with Abraham, and who caused the laws of his time to be inscribed on stone pillars and set up for the people's instruction.

A Historic Journey.

As Russian peasants used to migrate to Siberia by entire families and village at once, as every traveler on the Siberian railway has seen; and as the peoples about the eastern Mediterranean have been deported in groups hither and yon since the war, so this exodus of Terah and his family from Ur of the Chaldees, and later the going out of Abraham from Haran, was patriarchial in its character. The whole family, with servants and flocks and property, went at once. Let us pause to recall Terah to memory, even while we exalt his son Abraham. There is a great deal of talk about "self-made men" which is sheer nonsense. The stuff that was in Abraham he got from his father. Josephus says that Terah left Ur of the Chaldees because of the heathen practices around him. The courage and other pioneer virtues needed for this adventure were within Terah's breast.

It was a slow journey the family made from Ur of the Chaldees, a region then as now, famous for the breeding of camels. The caravan was long, and the animals and retainers were many. Then, as now, three miles an hour was the average progress of the camel caravan, and we may be sure that as they came up through the cities of this plain, they stopped from time to time. Probably they sojourned at Niffur on the way, and the Temple of Bel which the University of Pennsylvania has excavated may have been seen by the eyes of Abraham 4,000 years before Americans looked upon it. Certainly the caravan stopped at Babylon, that great and dominant city, and father and son went out to the great ziggurrat, or tower of Babel, and mused together upon that story. If, as is likely, they followed the right bank of the Tigris, they tarried at Asshur, now the rail-head of the lower end of the Bagdad railway, where German archaeologists have dug up writings upon stone of the period of Abraham.

Leaving the river, the party struck across the increasingly hilly country of northern Mesopotamia until they came to Haran, where they settled. Were the cave dwellings along the way, which the rare traveler today may see, occupied in Abraham's time? Did he know the secret of the great fortress of Hassan Kief, about which I have inquired in vain of archaeologist after archaeologist? Did he find the roads as rocky and troublesome as I found them? Was it the well, now known as Rebecca's well, which attracted the party to Haran?

A Traveler in Damascus.

There was to be no abiding in Haran. Here Terah died, and here Abraham heard the Voice that summoned him still farther to the west. In the fullness of detail which the lesson text gives, he was bidden to go forth, and the promise was made that he should become a great nation, and that he should be a blessing to mankind. Taking his nephew, Lot, and all their herds and families and retainers, Abraham set out across the desert. Whether he went directly west to Homa, or followed the trade route across to Damascus, we cannot know—probably the latter. Damascus, then as now, was a great city, and we can imagine Abraham going through its bazaar making purchases, even as do the visitors from the desert today. From that city he probably followed the route of the present road down through the wonderful valley and wilderness east of the Lake of Galilee. Thence he turned west toward the drear mountains of Shechem.

We must not think of Abraham as pioneering, like the men who opened up the American West. It was not virgin land that he entered. Canaan had long before been conquered by the rival kingdoms of Egypt and Assyria. The Babylonian language, as we know indisputably from the Tell el-Amama tablets, was in vogue throughout Canaan, and there were roads and well known routes which the famous emigrant followed.

Men Who Go Out.

A nation with the virtues and opportunities of the pioneer will not decay while these last. It is the conventionalized, stay-at-home people who become effete. The wondrous physical vigor of the Jews and their persistence through the millenniums which is a miracle of history, is in part due to their migratory, pioneering qualities.

Abraham was a great goer-out; he dared break home ties. He gave up his prospects in Ur of the Chaldees, and then again in the city of Haran. He went against the "conservative advice" of his best friends. He lost the chance to be a "leading citizen" of Haran, but he became the father of nations. Thus God greatly rewards those who greatly dare at His behest.

The Voice That Calls.

There is nothing peculiar about hearing divine voices as was Abraham's experience. Speak to the first Quaker friend you meet and he will tell you that this truth, of the privilege of the individual to hold communion with the Highest, is written largest upon his creed. Ask the missionary acquaintance, or talk with the minister you trust, and the reality of a divine "call" will be made clear to you. This Voice that speaks from God to the human spirit is more real than the skyscrapers that tower above us or the concrete pavements under our feet.

In passing, it is to be noticed that when one confronts a man who believes that God has spoken to him, whether that man be a frenzied Afghan Moslem or a college bred American reformed, it is best to get out of his way. Nothing can stop him. It was the conviction of the divine call in the hearts of the first settlers that gave the world America. Heroism follows hearing; courage comes with the call.

To lose the hearing ear, which is attuned to the voice of the Divine Spirit, is to suffer the greatest calamity possible in life. The supreme tragedy of all human existence is once to have known communion with God, and then to have lost it. The way to be sure of continued messages from God is to obey those which have been received. Abraham pulled up his tent pegs and moved on when he heard the Voice. If he had not, he would have remained as unknown and as inconsequential as any one of the underbutlers or camel drivers of King Hammurabi.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The Toledo Blade, published weekly at Toledo, Ohio, for April 1st, 1923.

State of Ohio, } ss:
County of Lucas }

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared Grove Patterson, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposed and says that he is the editor of The Toledo Blade Company and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, The Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio; Editorial Manager, N. C. Wright, Toledo, Ohio; Managing Editor, F. M. Warwick, Toledo, Ohio; Executive Editor, Grove Patterson, Toledo, Ohio; Business Manager, H. S. Talmadge, Toledo, Ohio.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) Charles Locke of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine; Mabel D. Locke, New York City, N. Y.; Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustee under the last Will and Testament of Martha H. Locke, deceased. The beneficiaries being the widow and family of Edmund Locke, deceased, of Beverly Hills, California; Charles Locke of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, and his family, and the residuary estate to the grandchildren of said Martha H. Locke, namely, Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington of New York City; Dorathea Renee Locke of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine; Martha Louise Locke of Beverly Hills, California; Robinson Carr Locke of Beverly Hills, California, and Edmund Locke Jr., of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Surviving Trustee under the deed of Martha H. Locke, the beneficiaries being the widow and children of Edmund Locke, deceased, of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith, Rufus H. Baker and Maurice Allen of Toledo, Ohio, as Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Robinson Locke, deceased. Barton Smith, Rufus H. Baker and Maurice Allen of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustees under the Last Will and Testament of Robinson Locke, deceased, the beneficiaries being Mabel D. Locke of New York City, N. Y.; Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington of New York City; Dorathea Renee Locke of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine; Martha Louise Locke, Robinson Carr Locke and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills California.

3. That the known bondholders mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stocks, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is—(This information is required from daily publications only).

GROVE PATTERSON, Editor.

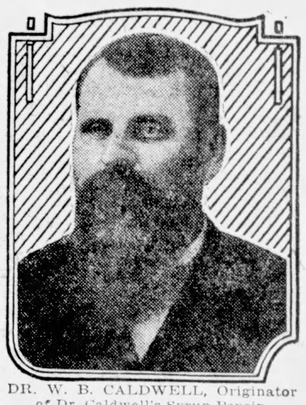
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of April, 1923.

(SEAL) F. E. COTTRELL.

(My commission expires June 16th, 1924).

We Will Spend 25c On Anyone Suffering From Constipation

Send your address at the earliest possible moment and you will receive a trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin free of charge



DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

YOU men and women who are real hard sufferers from constipation, listen and realize how easy it is to get relief when the right remedy is used. It will cost 25c to send you a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, but we will gladly do it for anyone who asks. Let those who live at a distance be sure to write. Fill out the coupon below or simply write on a post card or in a letter: "Send me a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin."

We want to prove to mothers that Syrup Pepsin is better for the children and herself than harsh physics that gripe and weaken, and which you have to force people to take; to prove to elderly people that Syrup Pepsin is better than salt waters and powders and pills, as it does not lose its good effect by repeated use and the dosage does not have to be increased; to prove that artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form, which can cause skin eruptions and heart affections, are not as good as a vegetable preparation like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Ask for the free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin if you can use it right now for constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas, sour and colicky stomach, indigestion, dizziness, intestinal poisoning, loss of appetite and sleep, auto-intoxication, dyspepsia, and to break up fevers and colds. Take it yourself; give it to anyone, infant or adult. It is safe.

There must be something unusual about this Syrup Pepsin. It is today, after 30 years of public use, the largest selling family laxative in the world. Don't you want to try such a wonderful laxative of which more than 10 million bottles are sold and paid for every year? You can do it free. We will gladly spend 25c on your family to send you a trial bottle and show you that what we claim you can prove. Write today, addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

"Syrup Pepsin," 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

Neither I nor any member of my family has ever used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, so send me a trial bottle free and prepaid to the address below.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

CALLS DRY RULE ANTI-CHRISTIAN

Chesterton Saw Hypocrisy and Deceit on All Sides in U. S.

"Prohibition is anti-Christian and anti-social," and because America has prohibition she must not hold herself up as an ideal for the rest of the world, G. K. Chesterton of England declares.

Chesterton asserts that he was given wine and cocktails in large quantities when he last visited America, and on all sides he saw secrecy, hypocrisy and treason against the law.

"We are asked to follow with reverence America's example. They burn negroes alive in that country, and, although I am not pharisaical about that, I refuse to admit that a society in which a vast crowd of people can meet together while a man in evening dress sets fire to a negro and roasts him alive, has the right to set itself up as the exemplar of morality to the world.

"Prohibition is the sacrificing of a mass or normal people to a lot of abnormal people."

Jumbo, the once famous giant elephant, reached his full 11-foot height and weight of six and one-half tons in 21 years.

"DOBBIN" STILL DRAWS TRUCKS

Motor Vehicles Used for Less Than 30 Per Cent of Hauling in N. Y.

From scientific and economic points of view "Old Dobbin's" day may be done, but the stubborn fact remains that 72 per cent of all commercial vehicles used in New York are horse-drawn, J. C. Boyer, director of one of the big motor vehicle corporations, said in a speech before the New York Electrical league recently.

Boyer argued that while even gasoline propelled vehicles are more popular at present than electric trucks, the ultimate ascendancy of the later is inevitable. He quoted figures to show 72.7 per cent of commercial vehicles are horse driven, 25.8 per cent are gas trucks and but 1.5 per cent electric.

"This means almost three-fourths of the commercial trucking of New York city is still to be motorized," he said.

"The average speed of horse-drawn vehicles in New York is 2.86 miles an hour. It is to the electric that we must look for improvement over the horse in short-haul trucking.

"I venture to predict that in the not far-distant future the cost of operating an electric truck, unit for unit, will compare favorably with the horse-drawn truck, which will leave with the electric the advantages of greater range, speed and adaptability.

"On New York streets Dobbin's day is done. The death knell has been sounded. The horse and wagon take up too much room on the streets and necessitate housing for wagon, hay, bedding and harness.

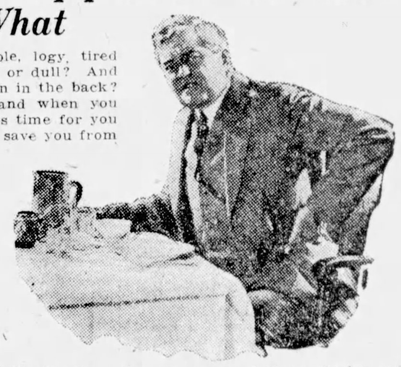
"Electrics take up a third to half the space.

"The mere transportation of food to feed and bed the 65,000 horses in Greater New York presents more of a problem than it does to take care of the human food of a city of 65,000."

When Bachelors Were Taxed

At more or less regular intervals the suggestion to tax bachelors is put forward. The idea never is received with acclaim, but in the reign of William III of England the bachelor on reaching the age of 25 was required to pay one shilling a year until he married.

After Grippe or Colds— *Then What*



Do you feel miserable, logy, tired and achy, thick-headed or dull? And with—Oh, so much pain in the back? When you can't eat, and when you don't feel like work, it's time for you to take quick action to save you from more serious trouble later. There is some good reason for your condition and more than likely it's your weakened kidneys. Help your kidneys and bladder with Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) tablets. This new and wonderful remedy for kidneys and bladder trouble eliminates the poisonous accumulations, flushes out the kidneys and restores them to normal action.

Have You a Secret Enemy?

Bright's disease, diabetes and bladder trouble often follow when a man is run down by the grippe. These diseases often attack men in the prime of life. After the grippe, to eliminate the poisons from the system, take Dr. Pierce's Anuric to clean out the kidneys and the bladder, and an occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and you are on the high road to health and happiness. Everywhere folks praise "Anuric."

Minerva, Ohio—"I was suffering most severely from a pain in my back. I got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) Tablets and took them and in about three or four weeks I had relief. I know, too, from the experiences of others with whom I am acquainted, users of Dr. Pierce's Anuric, that they have been benefited."—Harry E. Sutton.

Dr. Pierce's Anuric is sold by all druggists, or send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, 665 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free confidential medical advice.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1923

France and Germany are both losing. They ought to think of some other game.

Soviet Russia must take a bath before Secretary Hughes can recognize her.

This is a big economical thought: Poverty can never take the place of capital.

Lima Beane says the fellow who is slow to get his hand in his pocket usually has money.

Mr. Bryan says the Democrats should choose a candidate who has never been prominent in presidential contests. He may have Jimmy Cox in mind.

LaFollette isn't a gale, he's a prevailing wind.

Radicals can make any "ism" look like a house afire and the water mains all frozen.

One defect of the rural credits bill is the provision that the borrower must pay back the money he borrows.

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, at 80, gives advice to those who would live long and happily. But for many he spoils his recipe by barring stimulants.

Romance says goodbye a hundred times and leaves reluctantly. Marriage slams the door and runs to catch a car.

Justice worries more men than the law.

There is a current picture of Princess Mary and her baby. She never looked better.

People who do the most running around in circles are the ones who talk most about this being a progressive age.

We fancy the President, in his daily prayer makes a special request that nothing may happen to necessitate calling congress into extraordinary session.

Tammany's boss says the saloon is gone forever. That is official, is it not?

White mule must be a cross between a jackass and a nightmare.

Henry Ford is this country's greatest shopper. He's always looking for something to buy.

A girl's idea of the straight and narrow path is a bridal path.

Senator Borah could talk in better grace about the great need of a leader had he ever qualified as a follower.

The more doctors a man employs the more diseases he has.

It must sustain the President at times to hark back to history and reflect that Washington and Lincoln and Roosevelt were also bitterly criticized in their day.

The pedestrian has the law on his side because he was invented before the automobile.

Death and taxes, so often mentioned in the same breath, are not similar except as to certainty. Death comes only once.

"Vehicles are much like men," says Robert Quillen, "they make faster headway on the level." This might be disputed with the argument that both vihicles and men move faster on the down-grade.

Man would rather have Old Habit than his wife lead him around by the nose.

After one has walked under a ladder a few times, and nothing happens, one is just a bit less superstitious than before.

It takes new bait to catch an old sucker.

An Illinois woman has divorced eleven husbands without shooting one. It's a record for patience.

We love humanity as a whole but reserve the right to individual exceptions.

Farmers are reported to be turning against the idea that they can be greatly benefited by legislation, and if that is true the members of the farm bloc in congress may have to look around for some other class to exploit.

Communists like this country because they can get something to eat.

Isadora Duncan says marriage is a failure. But one golden wedding, attended by children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, will knock out all the arguments a high-kicking, booze-fighting woman can make.

Wisdom is what gives the man a hunch when he is making a fool of himself.

Somebody wants Jerusalem made the seat of the League of Nations. Well, it could be done without increasing the Jerusalem insurance rates. The league isn't setting anything on fire.

"Mr. Debts thinks that a second run by Mr. Harding on his record would be a joke." Yet the worst thing Mr. Harding did was to let Mr. Debs out of jail.

What bothers many people is that nearly all the advice given the ambitious includes the word "work."

Bars were put across jail windows so the prisoners could look out and see personal liberty go by.

This is a great country. It is on the brink of disaster all the time, according to the sensational demagogues, and never falls over.

Germany is singing patriotic songs at the French. That is not what we would call "passive resistance."

When Railroads Quit

The Interstate Commerce Commission has authorized the abandoning of an Illinois railroad 234 miles in length. The line went into the receivers' hands in 1914. Its deficit since has not been less than $600,000 a year. Government operation left debts of $1,900,000. The state claims $120,000 in back taxes and has threatened bankruptcy proceedings to get the money.

Twenty towns on this railroad have no other rail transportation. An immense farming district must now find some new way of getting its products to market. It is estimated that real estate depreciation, due to the loss of convenient transport, will be $8,000,000. From 10 to 30 per cent will have to be written off the present valuation of farm property.

Tough luck for the twenty small towns and the few thousand farmers. But—you say—they will get by in some fashion. Railroaas in Illinois are not far apart. Motor-trucks and horse-drawn wagons can do a lot in the way of carrying freight.

But suppose it should be twenty times twenty towns or two thousand times twenty towns. That would be a catastrophe which would disturb the economic foundations of the nation. And the thing is possible! One of the easiest ways by which this disaster could be brought about about would be the successful issue of the campaign of Senators Capper and Brookhart to force the railroad companies to lower freight rates regardless of their ability to operate upon smaller earnings. These gentlemen do not want an inquiry into the ability of the railroads to run with less income than they have now. They do not want a study to be made of parings and skimpings the railroads might be forced into. They want arbitrary action to be taken at once—cut the rates and let the railroads climb out of their bog-hole of trouble the best way they can.

What they do not see—and apparently do not desire to see—is that the course the railroads might adopt is to go out of business, abandoning twenty thousand towns as the Illinois line left twenty towns high and dry.

There is no magic or mystery about running a railroad. Henry Ford thought so for a time, and had a good deal to say about stupid and backward management. But since his own road has piled up a deficit of nearly $300,000 he has changed the subject. A railroad, like every other business, must have money coming in before it can spend money out. It can go just so far in accumulating debts before it has to quit. All the power and art of receivers will not do more than postpone the evil day. Government statistics show that the biggest present item of railroad costs is labor. An ill-judged raid on the companies, a maneuver of this kind at Washington for the political support of the western farmers, and the companies would almost certainly attempt to cut their labor costs. At a time of climbing wages, that would amount to exploding a bomb under industry and commerce. Even for their friends the farmers the labor people will not submit to wage cuts.

What we have tried to bring home is the fact that the situation of the railroads today is very much like that of the patient just discharged from the hospital. They cannot stand strains and shocks. They lack the strength to endure fresh exposure to infection. Further, it should be thoroughly understood that great districts abandoned by railroads must revert to some more primitive form of existence than the one now pursued. Depreciated real estate values mean a loss in the means by which that real estate can be made productive.

Let Messrs. Capper and Brookhart be successful in forcing rate reductions in advance of railroads' power to adjust themselves to lower earnings and, before the last chapter of the history of the incident is written, the experience of the twenty Illinois towns will be repeated many times.

Isn't that price rather high for maintaining two senators in the good graces of their constituents?

The Divine Sarah

Sarah Bernhardt is dead, and a living legend of the present becomes one of the past.

"Ah, but you should have seen Bernhardt do that!"

Was it Adrienne, Fedora, Tosca, Camille, Theodora, Dona Sol, or the sainted Joan that awoke the recollection? It matters not, for she was the statue that would fit any niche in the memory of great stage moments for generation after generation of play-goers.

She was a great actress—she was a charlatan—she was the Divine Sarah—she could play only the part of Phyrne—she couldn't do this and she could, but she lived for more than three-quarters of a century of intense existence, and for more years than most folks live she was a world famous personality.

France owes much to this woman, this paradox of genius, this emotional child of Dutch lineage, this impractical daughter of Jewry, this free-thinking Roman Catholic. She did great things for what France prizes so highly, art, and with Hugo, Scribe, Dumas, Sardou, Rostand—names of different times and different periods—she helped mightily to strike off the shackles of a dead classic drama and give the world the theater it knows today.

A life of work, of endless, untiring work from her eleventh year in 1855 to the day of her death was dedicated and devoted to the dramatic art. Trained by the Samson who trained her famous predecessor, Rachel, whose glory she herself partly obscured, Sarah Bernhardt lived through years of storm and stress and distraction that would seem enough to crush the spirit of the veriest artist. Yet always she was the supreme figure of the stage no matter what the lawsuits or the duels she provoked, or the wearying controversies that sometimes almost shook France itself.

Sculptress and painter of ability, a gifted writer had she cared to be one, she remained always the high priestess of the drama, her vows of dedication unbroken, and in her office unquestioned and supreme.

How did this wonderful woman die the death that so many thousands of times she had imitated? Was the final moment just an unlocking of the fingers, much as they fell from Armand's neck in that moment in "Camille" where her spirit passed on? Or was there the spiritual apotheosis of a Joan?

Rather it would have been the passionate cry of Adrienne—the cry of despairing longing that so mightily moved Victor Hugo in whose ears the echos of Rachel's voice were scarce stilled—

"Non! je ne veut pas mourir," rang that cry. "No! I do not want to die."

For Bernhardt was always of life, of the present, of today and tomorrow—and the years of yesterday she knew not.

Sugar Profiteering

The excitement over sugar prices began in an endeavor of the LaFollette crowd to get the administration in bad with the people. Secretary Hoover's department issued a report upon production, consumption and last year's "carry-over." This was grossly misinterpreted as threatening another sugar shortage. Speculators drove prices upward. Cubans stored their raw sugar instead of sending it to market. Jobbers, wholesalers and retailers, carried the game along. As their prices were raised they raised those of the next fellow until finally the load was put upon the consumers' shoulders. Speculators might have seized some other opportunity than twisting a government report out of its meaning, for their mouths water whenever they recall the sugar boom of three years ago. In that case, the LaFolletters wouldn't have been interested in the people's troubles. They couldn't have barked at the administration. So, if prices are to be brought down again to proper levels a lie is to be thanked. Aimed to injure the administration it serves to direct attention to the profiteers.

Just Crawlers

The parts of speech of the American communists are gory and violent—until subjected to review in the courtroom. Then the communists insist that it is a gross error of judgment, a crime against justice, to take the words literally.

The defense at St. Joseph, Mich., is concentrating its powers upon the attempt to show that communism in America is just meaningless language, malignant, turbulent, riotous, hysterical, provocative and inflammatory if you will, but never intended to be translated into action. Would you send men to prison just for disorderly conduct? The defense asks you not to be so extreme.

In all this the communists follow the courtroom policies and behavior of the Socialists and the I. W. W. All three groups recant their principles with the eagerness of a boastful drunkard become sober. They crawl and squirm and dodge. They admit nothing that might send them to a month's hard labor. Victor Berger wept like a silly divorcee when confronted with his own high-flown literature. "Big Bill" Haywood vowed that he had been "framed" by detectives and was a mere philosophical student of sciology. The principal witness of the defense at St. Joseph, down in the records for speech that would get a barn afire at forty yards, acts as if butter would not melt upon his palate. The whole lot rivals a sheep-stealer in having a healthy interest in its several skins.

Possibly one of the very good reasons why wild-eyed radicalism gets nowhere in this country is because its personnel is constituted of cheap cowards. They talk with the voice of war-trumpets in their halls, but get down upon their fat stomachs when an irritated government requires that they shall be responsible for their assaults upon peace and order. Socialism, I. W. W.ism and Communism have not yet produced a man brave enough to stand by his utterances, faithful enough to his principles to speak up for them at danger to his liberty. Not a particle of the stuff of which martyrs are made exists in the radical movement. Even Eugene Debs, the boldest of them, asked that he be understood to be speaking academically when he fulminated against American participation in the war.

Causes promoted by the pigeon-hearted are bound to fail in a country that cannot bring itself to respect the blow-hard of one day, the drooling poltroon of the next. The republic is safe.

Why all the lugubrious bunk about the destruction of civilization if the United States desn't get into the foreign quarrels? European civilization doesn't act as if it wanted to be saved.

One man says women are in politics for spite. That isn't fair. 'Twould be easier to believe they are in politics to avoid washing dishes.

GERMANS GOUGE TOURISTS

It Doesn't Pay Americans to Get Sick

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

I HEAR many complaints about the exploitation of the American tourist. Certain hotels in Paris are charging as much or more than the best hotels in New York. Motor car travel is everywhere quite as expensive as with us, and some of the hotels have one rate for natives and four or five times as much for the foreigner. The travelers who attended the Passion Play at Oberammergau last year had indignant stories of the overcharges at Munich and the additional price paid at the palaces and the picture galleries. Here in Berlin there has been talk about a parliament act taxing foreign visitors so much per head, and it is a common belief that Americans ought to help pay the German reparations. Foreigners are sometimes charged more in the stores, and the law says that export duties of from 50 to 200 per cent must be paid on all purchases taken out of Germany. If such purchases are not declared, the tourist is fined and the articles may be confiscated as well. For instance, an American was recently fined $25 for attempting to take out an opera glass which cost him $5. The merchant who sold the glass told him the duty was paid, but when he made his complaint he could get no redress. Even paper bags are examined at the customs frontier, and new shoes on one's feet and the hat on his head may be confiscated if not declared.

Overcharges by Professional Men.

The excess charges of dentists, doctors and other professional men are a matter of frequent complaint, and there is no doubt that some of the medical associations are making the foreigner pay all that the traffic will bear. For instance, the doctors of Bremen have recently published a new schedule, according to which foreigners have to pay more than the natives. Swedes are to be charged 13 times the usual fee, the Swiss, 10 times, the French and Italians six times, and the English, Dutch and Americans nine times. Just how they figure the Swedes and the Swiss as better able to pay than the Americans I do not know.

Until recently I have been prone to take all such statements with many grains of salt. I have not objected to paying more at the hotels and restaurants, for the food is excellent and still very cheap, nor to the tip expected which is about ten times that paid by the Germans. I have not objected to the prices in the stores, for they are so low that one seems to be getting many articles for nothing, and when I pay 12 cents to see a vaudeville show that would cost me two dollars in New York or Boston, or 50 cents to hear the best music in the world sung in the great opera house, it does not bother me that these half-starving Germans pay less. On the whole, it has seemed to me that foreigners are fairly well treated, and that this treatment will be continued, in all probability, when the excitement regarding the French in the Ruhr has died down.

"Don't Get Sick in Berlin!"

Nevertheless, I would give all tourists who are now starting for Europe a word of advice. That is —"Don't get sick in Berlin." And I might add, "You had better keep well in the other cities of Germany." I base this on a personal experience I have had this Winter with a Jewish physician of more or less note who was called in for me on the advice of his brother-in-law to whom I had introductions. I shall not give his name.

My illness came from a hard cold and fever which I had contracted in Latvia, and which I carried with me to Warsaw, thinking it would soon pass away. I labored with it off and on for two weeks, having doctors betimes, who charged me from 50 cents to a dollar a visit, and then concluded to come to Berlin and stay here until well. The doctor called at the hotel and put me to bed. He kept me there for a week, and I remained in my room under his treatment for a week longer, when I was thoroughly cured. During the whole time I had no more than two degrees of fever and at the close none of the weakness that follows a case of grippe or influenza. I read novels and dictated to my stenographer while in bed, and after that wrote my letters as usual. The doctor classified my case as pneumonia, and he may be right, but if so his skill was such that my whole illness left me with no more lack of energy than comes from a bad cold.

During my illness he made 23 calls, ranging in length from 10 minutes to perhaps half an hour, and at its close I visited him once at his house. There were no surgical treatment whatever excepting the dab of iodine with which he now and then swabbed my throat. Nevertheless, when the bill came, it was in American money and for $470, itemized at 23 visits at $20 per visit, and a house consultation at $10 more. At the present exchange $470 would be over 20,000,000 marks.

Costly Presents for Doctor.

The bill came to me as a shock. I had liked the Professor Dr.,—"Spezialarzt fur Innere Krankheiten," as his bill states, and at his invitation had even visited his home in one of the most fashionable streets of Berlin. His apartment is beautifully furnished, the floors being covered with Oriental rugs and the walls hung with paintings by the best German artists. I confess I might have anticipated the charge by the way he showed me his treasures, for he took me from painting to painting, adding as I looked at each that it was a present given him as a mark of gratitude by someone he had cured. I remember one snow scene, about as big as a dining table, which he called the "Penumonia picture." It came from a pneumonia patient, and I can see now that he was thinking, perhaps, of another such painting from me. A second was the "Mastoiditis picture," the reward for treating a boy who had caught a cold back of his ear. And a third, I think, had the mental label "Gastritis." It was the same with the rugs on the floor—each represented some cheerful disease which his skill had destroyed, and about the only sickness not represented was housemaid's knee; but I can see why that is omitted, as his specialty is "fur Innere Krankheiten," meaning that he treats only diseases of the lungs, liver and lights, to which "housemaid's knee" may not belong.

Indeed, this bill was so large that I felt I could not pay it without protest and I wrote the Professor Dr. the following letter, asking him to make out a new bill on the ground that the first was too high. This letter gives such an insight into present conditions here in Germany that I may be pardoned for publishing it almost in full.

"Hotel Kaiserhof, Berlin.

"My dear Professor Dr. ———:

"I am surprised at your bill which I have duly received. In my experience with the most eminent men of your profession all the world over I have met with nothing like it. Your charges are four times of the best doctors in London, seven times those of good doctors in cities of the United States, and more than twice the highest war prices of our specialists who have the best standing in your profession. They are so excessive that I cannot hold my self-respect by paying this bill without an objection, a thing which I have never done in the past. Twenty dollars a call seems to me out of all reason. None of your 23 calls involved a stay of as much as 30 minutes or any physical treatment other than penciling my throat, which, as you know, is a two-minute job.

Seven Years' Rent for a Visit.

"I am wondering if you realize how this account looks to an unprejudiced observer, who knows something as to present conditions in Germany. I mean as to house rent, low cost of living, and of wages. I am told you are paying for your beautiful 12-room apartment on of the finest corners of Kurfurstendamm just $3.00 a year. If this be true, you are asking me for each of your calls enough to pay your house rent for more than seven years, and for your whole service, comprising less than 12 hours, what, at the present rate of exchange, is enough to pay your house rent for 176 years. In other words, when your charming boy of eight has reached the age of 33 and has a son, and that son 33 years thereafter has another, and so on down through the one and three-quarters centuries your blood goes, the fifth in the line of descent can still be living with his family in your magnificent home at my expense. Of course times may change and rents may rise. I am speaking only of present conditions.

"And then, my dear Professor Dr., let us look at the bill on the basis of the labor involved. The best housemaids and cooks in Berlin are now receiving in marks what amounts to less than 10 cents a week. Let us suppose that, in your greatness of heart, you are especially liberal and are paying your cook 20 cents a week. You are asking me for your half day's work, as much as your cook will get for her 12 hours' hard labor every day for more than 45 years. If she should be so fortunate as to live with you that long. You are asking for that half-day 47 times the monthly salary of the manager of a department of the biggest electric works in Germany. I have it from his own mouth. He has 5,000 men under him, and is receiving only $10 a month. His technical education is, I venture, equal to yours. Your bill would pay his salary for almost four years. You may say your cook has her board, but this man boards himself and pays his own house rent. This being so, I submit to you the equity of changing your bill.

"You will do, of course, as your conscience dictates and I must submit. If you see fit to make out a new bill at $5 per visit, I shall not feel that your charges are excessive. If you make it $10 I shall regard it as high, but will remit, and if you still insist you must have, like Shylock, your whole pound of flesh—I mean $20, or more than one cent a clock-tick making $470, the total amount your bill calls for—I will pay even that, however unjust it may seem.

"But if, on the other hand, you should angry at this letter and on the spur of the moment write you will take nothing at all, I will send the full amount of your bill to the German Red Cross to be devoted to their restaurant in the Red Cross building where students, professors, and other intellectuals of our class are now being fed at a cost of less than one cent per meal. In that case we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that my money and your labor are giving a dinner to more than 47,000 unfortunate and half-starving souls.

"In closing I would say that this experience is one of the most interesting I have had during my 300,000 miles of travel over the world. Indeed, I know of nothing to compare with it excepting that of Jacob, the great patriarch of your nation, who, after he had served Laban, the son of Nahor, seven years for his beloved Rachel was put off with her plain, old-maid sister, Leah, and forced to serve seven years longer before he got the wife of his choice. And, indeed, it seems to me that Jacob did better than I am able or willing to do, for he tricked his father-in-law, Laban, out of more than half of his flocks by making the lambs come ring-streaked, speckled and spotted, whereas I must pay to the uttermost what my Laban asks.

"Now, my dear Professor Dr. ——, will you please reply to this letter at once. It shall be just as you say, but I would like your answer in writing, as I want a record of this, one of the most interesting of many newspaper experiences.

"With much respect, I am, etc."

To Exploit Americans.

The answer came the next day, and with it some printed extracts from a German medical journal, stating that it had been agreed that Berlin doctors shall charge their patients from countries of high valuta the same honoraria they would have to pay at home, and asserting that the usual charges in the United States are from $5 to $10 a visit for the general public and from $10 to $25 for the well-to-do. The Professor Dr. —— wrote he did not regard me as being among the billionaires, but that I am a well-to-do American and for like treatment at home I would have to pay more than $20 a visit. He added that he would reduce my bill one-half on the understanding that when I return home and look into the question of fees, if I find the above half is too little, I shall send him the balance.

Upon the receipt of this letter I sent the Professor Dr. my check for $235, saying it would be interesting to our American tourists to know that the physicians of Berlin had combined to exploit them. This, it seems, made him angry and he replied that if I did not apologize to him in writing he would ask the board of German physicians to submit my letter to his government and also to the state department at Washington to see whether a highly respected profession in a foreign country might be insulted without justification. To this I have not replied and am awaiting his action.

All Accounts in Marks.

It is now several weeks since the receipts of his letter. He may be deterred on the grounds that if such a fee becomes known it will add to his income tax, and also by the law, recently passed, establishing a penalty for any German who renders a bill in dollars, or in any other currency than that of the mark. He is subject to a fine and I am told the whole might be confiscated.

In the meantime I think there is some justification for his extra charge in that he probably has to treat many of his former patients for nothing, or for what, at the present exchange is a very low rate. He is a good doctor and I can say of him, as Our Lord said of the prophet Nathaniel, "Here is an Israelite, indeed." But can I add justly, "In whom there is no guile?"

And by the way, speaking of the overcharges of doctors, I have just heard of a Gentile physician at Hamburg who makes every patient tell the kind of food he eats every day. This is so whether the ailment is dyspepsia, sore throat, a broken arm, or bunions or corns. Upon being asked why he always had to have such full details as to the diet, he replied: "It is only by knowing what my patients eat that I can get an idea of their wealth and charge them accordingly."

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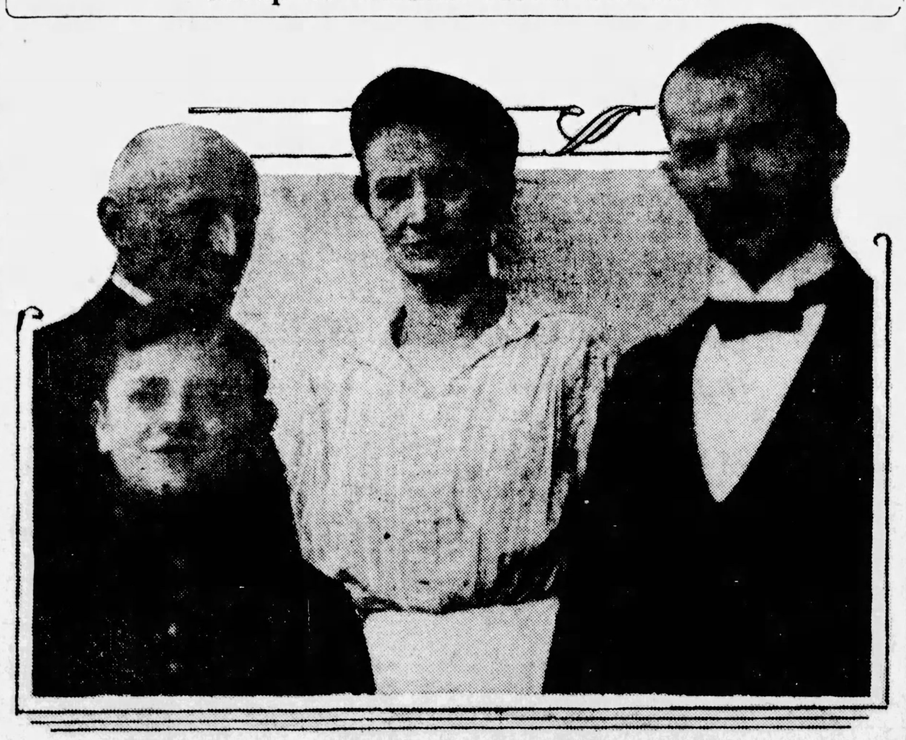
Group of German Hotel Servants



GERMANS are too poor to pay hotel servants fat tips so the latter feed on the foreigners. These four, Boots, Buttons, chambermaid and waiter, served Mr. Carpenter's room in Berlin and their greedy eyes often succeeded in looking 5,000 marks out of his pocket.

ABE MARTIN

Some folks are too proud t' beg, but they don't mind sellin' tickets that nobody wants.

Your'e slippin' when your wife suggests that you buy a livelier necktie.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Crime to Burn

THE crime wave still keeps up its lick; the grim statistics make me sick. The daily papers, all the time, produce red narratives of crime, and all the morgues and all the jails are full of slain or slaying males. And as I go my humble way, the crime wave hits me every day. I'm often charged two bucks or more for meals that make my innards sore. Some restaurants hang out a sign, and haply I go there to dine. The meat is tough and badly cooked, the fish was dead when it was hooked, the coffee's cold, of muddy hue, the piecrust tastes of liquid glue, and everything is stale and sour, there's nothing that I can devour. I dig two dollars from my rags, and sigh, "This crime wave never sags; it's up and coming all the time; some things wink out, but never crime." I travel much through dales and dells, and sometimes stop at strange hotels, and often wonder where the host dug up the bed down which I coast. Just when I start to dream and snore I slide along and hit the floor; a circus actor might recline on such a bed, nor break his spine. When in the office I arrive and ask my bill, the host says, "Five!" Five smackers for a night of pain! The crime wave is on deck again!

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Lullaby

Now the day is over, night is coming down,
And the stars are shining on her silken gown.
Dancing stars and twinkling on a silver sea,
And the Slumber-fairies wait and watch for thee.
By-low, my pretty babe,
Slip away to rest,
Shut your eyes and cuddle down
On your mother's breast.
Lullaby, rock-a-bye,
Gently to and fro,
Slumber-land is waiting
Now for you to go.

Now the Sandman cometh with his golden sand,
Cometh now to take you off to Slumberland,
And the Slumber-fairies where the bright moon beams
Have their baby garden filled with pretty dreams.
By-low, my pretty babe,
Let your eyelids close,
Now the day is over,
Cometh sweet repose.
Lullaby, rock-a-bye,
Slip away to rest,
It is time to cuddle down
On your mother's breast.

Now the boat is ready, silver sails are spread,
Smooth and safe the journey to the Land of Bed;
Little waves and gentle splash the way along,
And the breeze above them croons a slumber song.
By-low, my pretty babe,
All is calm and fair,
God shall smile above you
As you slumber there.
Lullaby, rock-a-bye,
Gently ride away,
Till the sunbeams call you
At the break of day.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

New Device on Ships Measures Sea Depth

The latest nautical invention, in use on a New Castle pilot boat, is a machine which throws a beam of light to the sea bottom, allowing the depth of the water to be gauged. Soundings may be done away with. The invention is of unusual importance, since it may be employed by the big liners in entering shallow waters.

The searchlight is worked through a hole in the lower part of the ship. An observation window is placed nearby, through which the light may be seen. A mirror is at the end of a long observation tube running vertically through the ship to the bridge. By working a handle an officer can take any angle on the projected beam and by a simple calculation measure the depth of the water.

Fewer Persons in Jails

England is supporting fewer poor persons and fewer prisoners than at any time since 1911. Thirteen years ago there were 117 indigent persons to each 10,000 of population, compared to 70 today. In 1911 inmates of prisons and reformatories averaged 13.6 for each 10,000 as against 8.3 now.

VARIETIES

Cases of twins occur once in every 69 births.

England has nearly 900 women magistrates.

A fox can scent a man a quarter of a mile away.

In Japan people neither embrace nor shake hands.

The Chinese never boil their eggs they roast them.

Matchlock muskets were invented in the 15th century.

The period of the glacial age has been placed at 30,000 years.

In Iceland whistling is forbidden as a breach of the divine law.

There are 2,500,000 miles of rural highways in the United States.

The Mayas were the most advanced of American aborigines.

Captain John Smith mapped Chesapeake bay about 300 years ago.

In the last 26 years only six ounces of radium have been produced.

To paint the Brooklyn bridge about 117,000 pounds of paint are required.

The typhoid bacillus is so minute that a drop of water might contain millions.

A female lobster has been known to lay as many as 160,000 eggs at one time.

Only men who are classed as "A" physically are accepted in the Japanese army.

Japanese in the United States now outnumber the Chinese nearly two to one.

The Paris municipal tax on servants has raised about $750,000 in six months.

After the World war it was said there were 180,000,000 more hens than in 1913.

J. Gobelin founded the famous tapestry and carpet manufactory at Paris in 1515.

Osage-orange wood is being used in dyeing textiles, providing a permanent yellow.

The interior of Brazil has few if any grist mills, and cereals are ground by hand.

Manganosite, the rare green oxide of manganese, is said to make a pretty gem stone.

It is estimated that one-fourth of American school children suffer from defective eyesight.

Charles Goodyear of New Haven, Conn., discovered how to vulcanize rubber in January, 1839.

The strength and elasticity of leather are greater when the air is moist than when it is dry.

Sir Walter Raleigh introduced the potato into his country on his return from America in 1584.

It would take 1,340,000 barrels of powder to give a bullet the speed with which an electron travels.

More oxygen is to be found in the first six feet of the earth's crust than in all the atmosphere above.

Epicures in snail eating prefer them boiled whole, and served piping hot with plain melted butter.

American farm machinery is coming into use in northern Ireland, despite the small size of the farms.

In the daytime, a new snow surface reflects some 70 per cent of the sunlight which is mostly lost to space.

Airplanes are carrying mail in Morocco over a route formerly covered only by means of camels and donkeys.

Scores of radio stations have been set up in the Belgian Congo, where in the past savage drum signals alone were heard.

A large consignment of bees has arrived in France from Hanover as payment in kind from Germany for the destruction of beehives in the Vosges.

One-third of the nearly 6,000 forest fires started in the national forest of this country last year are directly attributable to the carelessness of campers.

The First City troops of Philadelphia, Pa., the oldest military organization in continuous existence in the country, recently celebrated its 148th anniversary.

As a result of the World war the French pension office has received 2,500,000 claims for pensions or allowances, of which number 1,712,000 were granted.

Shears for cutting cloth were invented in Italy about 400 B. C., but it was two or three centuries more before scissors were made by fitting them to the fingers.

Violet scented seaweed grows in the lakes of the Manyishlak peninsula in the Caspian sea, and the pleasant odor therefrom scents the air for miles from its source.

When a fire occurs in Chile the owner or occupant of the burned building is immediately arrested and made to prove that he is not guilty of having set or instigated the fire.

Mediterranean ants, which live in holes in the ground, huddle together in the form of a living ball of from 100 to 1,000 individuals, with the eggs and young at the middle of the ball.

Babies weighing 20 pounds at birth are by no means uncommon and instances are recorded from time to time of this weight being exceeded sometimes very considerably.

The enlargement of the spinal cord which controlled the powerful hind legs of the stegosaurus, a gigantic armored lizard of prehistoric times, was 20 times as large as its brain.

During one stage of its life, the mussel attaches itself to the gills and fins of fish, and for from 10 to 40 days leads an indolent life, feeding on the tissues of its foster parent.

There are now 22 foreign and 15 domestic quarantines in force in this country aimed at controling insect pests already present, and guarding against the entry of others from abroad.

The per capita consumption of meat in the United States has been increasing since 1915, with the exception of 1917, and it is estimated that the 1922 consumption will slightly exceed 150 pounds for each person.

Ching-Noung is reputed to have been the original teacher of how to make bread from wheat and wine from rice, about 1998 B. C. Baking of bread was known in patriarchal times and became a profession in Rome in 170 B. C.

Sulphur fumes can be used in bleaching cherries, gelatine, fruits, syrups, nuts, potatoes and cereals by a patent process in which hydrogen peroxide is added to remove all traces of sulphur dioxide which would otherwise be left in the food.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

3,500 YEARS

By MARTHA HOLDEN

NOW that the tomb is sealed and laid away again, we really ought to let King Tutankhamen rest in peace, but we don't. We go right on laughing at the folly of a king attempting to take his riches with him.

The world through newspapers and magazines has been busily interested in the expedition which was led by Howard Carter, the American archaeologist and Lord Carnavon, to the tomb of the Egyptian king near Luxor, Egypt.

Someone suggested sarcastically that the next place to be dug up be Westminster Abbey, and we cringe at that.

After all what is the difference between a mummy and a stone? Archaeologists have to hunt for something in order to determine what was going on in the world years and years ago, in order to know something about the progress of different civilizations.

It is always well to look within ourselves before criticizing the peoples and races of other days and we wouldn't be surprised if the occasion were reversed that King Tutankhamen might have a good laugh at our expense. If we believed in taking our treasures with us as the Egyptians did in those days, what a lot of fun those living three or four thousand years from now could have. Perhaps they would find a radio outfit set up in such a way that the minute the tomb were opened and the discoverers began moving things around it would suddenly screach out something that was going on at the same time in some other country. Or they might find our auto, all set with the self-starter so that if the tomb were opened, it would run over three or four curious spectators. Or a modern novel—that ought to give them a pretty good idea of civilization at this particular time. Imagine how the newspapers could play up the discovery of a flapper, earrings and all.

Because we don't believe in taking our "treasures" to the tomb, still there is danger of thinking too much of them here on earth, and when we laugh in derision of the dead which we have disturbed after 3,500 years, we must remember that many people think we have committed an error in the name of science, first in disturbing the dead, worse in ridiculing them.

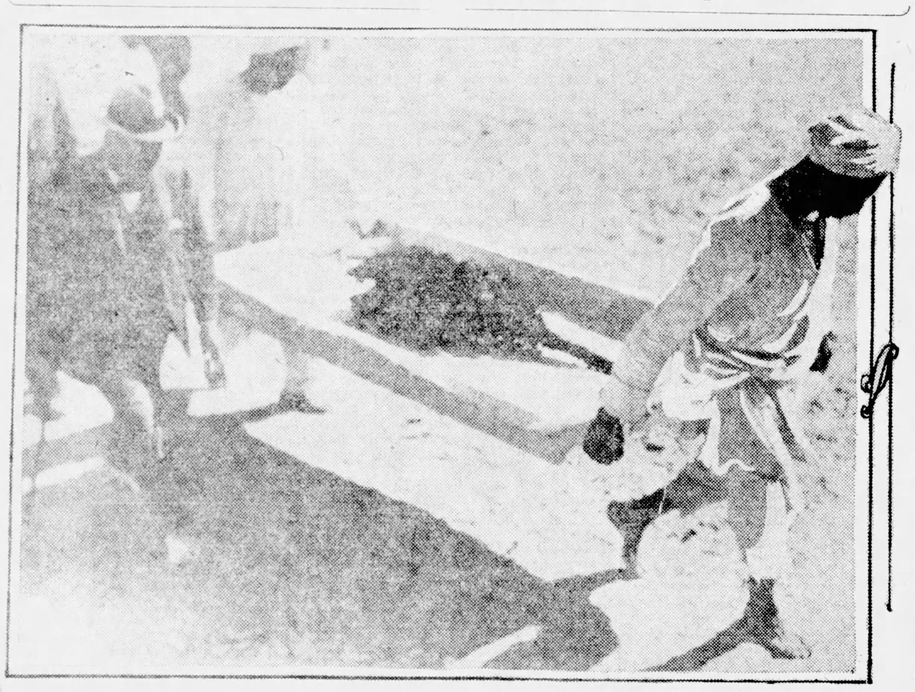
Maybe the Egyptian king who is receiving so much publicity today was at least living up to his principles when he took his jewels with him. Meats of many kinds, perfumes, flowers, fine vases and fabrics—how lovely we shall never know for they were about the only things which were found disintegrated—treasures valued at more than $15,000,000, well preserved after all these years, have given us something more to think about in this age of seven-day wonders.

Tomorrow we shall probably forget all about it. However every day we are laying aside evidences of our own civilization for the benefit of future races. Perhaps the most remarkable treasure which we have sealed away is the record of the golden voice of Caruso. More interesting than a bunch of dried flowers, wouldn't you think?

We don't understand very well what it is all about; who is right and who is wrong. King Tutankhamen lived up to what he believed, apparently, and that is all you can ask of anyone. What we consider folly was not folly to him or he would not have done it. Imagination can hardly tell us what will be taking place 3,500 years in the future.

"The old order changeth, yielding
place to new,
And God fulfills Himself in many
ways."

Removing Bouquet From Egyptian King's Tomb



—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

AMONG the treasures removed from King Tutankhamen's tomb, is an ancient bouquet of flowers three feet long. The remarkable part is that the flowers are in a state of wonderful preservation, though the color is quite dark brown. The leaves have somewhat the appearance of beech leaves.

This photo shows natives removing the flowers from the tomb under the direction of Mr. Howard Carter.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The secret of satisfaction in life is self-control. —Frank Crane.

EGYPTIANS AND FUTURE LIFE.

In reading the accounts of the life and deeds of Tut-Ankh-Amen we turn eagerly to our libraries and spend many hours among the Ancient Egyptians.

Greatest of all in the thoughts of the Egyptians was the preparation for their future life. This was the cause of many of the strange things they did. They were very much concerned about the preservation of the body, for without the body, the soul when it returned would have no abode. In the various processes of embalming use was made of oils, resins and aromatic gums, and the body swathed in linen bandages. Small statuettes of wood, clay or gold were made of the deceased and placed within the tomb, and many times the form of the deceased would be carved on the lid of the coffin, furnishing a substitute for the soul in case the body, through an accident, should be destroyed.

The soul was also expected to need nourishment on its return, and meats, wines and everything the deceased needed while on earth were placed within the tomb. Even the picture of a boat was sometimes furnished for a pleasure sail on the Celestial Nile.

After death the soul of peasant and king alike must appear before the great tribunal of Osiris and give an account of the deeds done in the body. The soul sought justification through such declarations as these: "I have not blasphemed. I have not slain anyone treacherously." The soul then stood by and watched his fate decided by the weighing of the heart of the deceased, balanced by a symbol of truth or righteousness. If the heart was found heavy the soul was welcomed to the companionship of the good Osiris.—Eva J. Munn of Ohio.

SUPERSTITIOUS HORSE!

Aunt Bess, superstition is nothing but the wild nature that is in the animal. I suppose all have it more or less, but I am one who believes the less we have the smoother our ride through life. I once owned a saddle horse that was so superstitious that I had to mind my P's and Q's all the time to keep from being thrown, and the beggars he would see were all harmless.

I have known and enjoyed The Blade all my life. Was 47 March 6. Will sign my name—Widower of W. Va.

FIRST BIRD DIARY!

I suspect Aunt Martha does not remember me at all, and you cousins don't, for this is my very first letter to the page, though Aunt Martha wanted to print a letter I wrote her once, but those were my bashful days, and I would not let her. 'Member, Aunt Martha, about the little green house with a garden and pine thicket behind it?

That was a perfectly splendid idea someone offered about keeping a bird diary. Let me tell you about mine. I bought a loose-leaf notebook, so I could keep adding pages, and on the inside cover I pasted a color plate of a bird, on the back cover a picture with a description of chrysanthemums, and on the margins of the leaves bright pictures of tiny birds and flowers. It's a joy to write in it, for to me bird study is the most fascinating of all nature studies. I am only a beginner and also being a home keeper I do not have the time to devote to it that I would like, but as our home is in a small town on the banks of "Old Middle Island Creek," we have open fields and trees all about us. Our home is on a high terrace above a beautiful big run, and across from that is a lovely green gem of bottom land with trees on the other side. Also there are trees along the garden. Here the birds love to gather, so daughter and I can study them with field glasses from our back porch.

And cousins, last Winter we had flocks of them eating suet and nuts in the yard. A female cardinal took a fancy to a plum tree close to the kitchen as a roosting place. She would come early in the evening and seemed to be fascinated by what went on inside the window. Some of our Winter birds have gone, and others have come. My notebook already says: First robin February 2 (though I do believe they were here all Winter). First chewink, March 2. First flicker, March 2. First bluebird, March 9. First phoebe, March 14. Only this morning, March 24, I heard and saw a meadowlark, high up in a tree with the sunshine on his beautiful breast, cheerfully sing his "Spring O' Year" which always makes me think of Robert Browning's "The Year at Spring."

Oh! these Spring days, they make one feel like shedding his old shell and taking wings. I wonder if this is not enough for a starter? If I had the gift o' gab some of the cousins have I would make nature lovers of "ivery one of you."—Tylerite.

NO FURS FOR HER.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounders, Boys and Girls, and Waste Basket: I believe now, Aunt Martha, that the joke is on thee—to what department art thou intending to consign me? In case the gallows are chosen, surely the condemned will be permitted to make a farewell address, if nothing more.

The topic of interest seems to be—are women less charitable than men? Kipling gave a decision on a subject of similar nature years ago. If it be true that we have really inherited a portion of the wilfulness of Eve, the treachery of Delilah, the deceitfulness of Sapphira and (Aunt Martha, print this in small type) the cruelty of Jezebel, let us hope that with present favorable opportunities, the qualities derived from more illustrious ancestors—qualities now dormant—may find a chance to develop.

Belle of Egypt, thy name reminded me of Byron's "Maid of Athens;" personally, I admire neither habitual arrogance nor humility, unless such traits are counterbalanced with courtesy, service and independence. Incline, I pray thee, thy jeweled ear, Egyptian Belle, and hearken to the momentous subject I am about to present. I desire thee for an ally in the cause. Friends all—what thinketh thou? Brown Fox and Badger, thy opinions and convictions are demanded—Should thousands of innocent creatures be slaughtered yearly to provide unnecessary apparel and adornment for the weak, vain followers of fashion? How many readers of our page would willingly strive to discourage the fashion that causes the cruel practice of trapping and deprives these helpless, harmless little animals of their right to live?

My Weary Friend, thy last letter was a delight, if thou would only honor us with thy presence sometime when thoroughly awake, the result would be marvelous.

Our young friend, Just a Kid, expresses the sentiment of the poet, Herrick. Hearken all ye to whom the advice was given, and act accordingly.

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying;
And this same flower that smiles
today
Tomorrow may be dying."

I am now ready for the noose. Who will volunteer to convey the sad message to my sorrowing school children when I fail to make appearance in their presence this morning at the appointed hour?—Abigail Gray.

WANTS OPINIONS.

May I introduce a new subject for discussion? The style of the girl of the past year with her bobbed hair, short skirts, slang and smoking, and the girl who would not bob her hair nor smoke, use slang or paint, and the boy who "rushes," the former girl, and because the latter will not "mix," neglects her. Who is to blame?

Should the first girl try to interest the other girl or should she herself try harder to enter into the fun without following their styles? Or should the boy realize the way he is making that girl feel and show her more consideration? He seems to admire the latter more, but "rushes" the former. Is he to blame? Or is the flapper girl realizing the hurt she is causing, or does she care? Would the latter girl not be better if she would forget her hurt and enter in the fun as comradely as the other? Or should she stay apart?

I may be a girl of the flapper style. I may be that "other girl." Or I may be the boy, but regardless of that—though I have my own opinion of course, I want the opinions of the cousins. This means a lot to me.—A Spinner in the Sun.

Restaurant meals are now taxed in Germany, the duty amounting to as much as 100 per cent for meals costing $2 and upward.

Chat With Cousins

Poems keep coming in which are requested for publication in the Poets' Corner. Sometimes the notes which come with them are so interesting that we wish we could tell you some of the circumstances that surround the finding of them. One poem, sent by Mrs. E. D. Corby, had the music with it, and on the backs of the pages were wood-cuts so old-fashioned and lovely that it is a shame they cannot appear on the page. One is a picture of cat-tails, water-lilies, storks and birds—you know the kind, and the other is a demure pair of sweet young ladies wearing new bonnets after the fashion of many years ago. Plumes and ruffles, lace ruchings and large bow ties under their chins, are very becoming over the quaintly curled bangs. Another was taken from a small book which belonged to the mother of one of our readers, Rena Bennett, and was published in 1840. The book is illustrated with beautiful steel engravings and bound in dark red morocco. So when you read the poems in the Poets' Corner, try to see if you can picture some of the surroundings that these poems found themselves in so many years ago. We are always grateful to the readers who answer these requests and hope you don't have to wait long for your "favorite" poem to appear.

Thank, you, Mrs. Hood, for the Easter greeting. The poem is one to be proud of and we wish it had come in time to publish.

Mrs. W. D. Weekley, one of our shut-ins, sent us songs from "The Temperance Bugle." Her mother is ill in Ohio and she cannot go to her, yet she says she is not "blue" for she feels it is God's will. Oh, for the spirit of the shut-in!

Newsboy of New York, you are invited to come again. A certain little girl in Ohio agrees with you about the elm trees and says they have two large cedars and one elm in their yard which are very pretty.

Some new hobbies are these—that is new for our page, Designing, millinery and story writing. We are curious to know whether Jack of Minnesota is going to be one of those important men who design women's hats, or whether "Jack" knows that a man's name is a good trade-mark, and is, as we suspect, one of our own teasing merry young girls. Anyhow Jack is representing her state, because she thinks it is time Minnesota was heard from, and she wants to hear from Virginia Creeper.

Dolly Dimple says to Hoosier Violet she guesses we all agree that Mr. Groundhog slipped one over on us this time. How about you cousins way out West or down South, where the real weather is supposed to grow?

Pumpkin Head, are you the cranium which the Headless Horseman threw at Ichabod Crane in the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow?" Dolly Dimple thought of this and several more interesting things, but Dolly, dear, would you mind sending us another letter and spacing the lines. It seems too bad to give such witty remarks as yours to Mr. Waste Basket, but Aunt Martha's eyes cannot quite make out the writing though it is neat and very beautiful indeed.

Now that someone has started, come on with the bird diaries. Anne of Green Gables, you ought to be seeing a bird, way off there in Massachusetts. And Mr. Baker way off in California, ought to have a great deal to say about the birds there. James Smith, how about the birds in Florida, and Cow Girl, can you stop riding long enough to write us about the Canadian birds? Guess we have covered the world now as far as we go. If, by any chance some European readers want to tell us about the birds, come on (!) At that we forgot the boys in the Philippines for a minute. Please write us, boys, we have not heard from you for a long time, and you see you keep bobbing up in our minds.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A trouble's a ton or a trouble's an
ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it;
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt
that counts,
But only how did you take it.
—Anonymous.

BELIEVE IN FORTUNE TELLING

Biff, bang! I just flung old W. B. out the window and he won't be back again for a year. So come on cousins, both great and small and write us a letter.

Weary, your letter made me laugh. It was good to drive the "blues" away. Robert Brewer, I am going to write you a letter. I wonder if you will know me.

Bird Scribe, there have been robins and pewees here ever so long and one warm day I saw a butterfly. From my window yesterday I saw a gray squirrel and heard some kind of a little song sparrow singing his sweet song which made my heart feel glad. My sister begs to state that she is neither lost nor stolen and will send a letter for her twins before long. Bee Dee, where are you?

Brown Fox, we don't live very far from one another. I never visited but one gypsy camp. The most interesting feature I saw was three children sitting on the ground playing some kind of a game with pebbles about the size of hickory nuts. One of the children picked up a pebble and hit another on the head. All the lookers-on expected to see a fuss, but they all went on playing as though nothing unusual had happened.

Cousins, do you believe in having your fortunes told? I never had mine told but I think it might be all right for amusement if you don't take it seriously. My aunt had hers told twice. Both times the fortune teller told her she was going to be ill. Well, she was too—good and sick. Believe in fortune telling? 'Course she does, but my opinion is she worried herself sick.

Fred Sleath, I don't see why men will stay out all night, just to hear a few foxhounds bark, catch cold and rheumatism and lay in bed all day while the women do the work. I would rather see a flock of dear little lambs at play than to hear the baying of hounds.

Cora of W. Va., I am piecing a "log cabin" quilt. I will return again some other time.—Apple Blossom.

COMMENCEMENT COMING.

I say—I bet I know you, Sunny Bill. If you had forgotten to mention 'possum hunting I perhaps would never have known you, but you can't get by with that.

Isn't it getting to be glorious outside? I can hardly wait until the apple blossoms burst in bloom. I think that is the most beautiful time of the year. I am living on a farm with two large fruit farms on either side. So do you wonder that I love "Apple Blossom Time."

I did enjoy Brown Fox's and Bob's letters so much, and Prairie Rose, let us hear from you again. I wonder what became of those Panama cousins who were so anxious to hear from us a year ago. Speak up, Panama, and express yourselves. Didn't you enjoy hearing from us?

Aunt Martha, I was wanting that recipe for Club sandwiches and I opened The Blade to the Household page, and there it was. Three cheers for the good old Blade—! You would think the racket would wake Mr. W. B., but it didn't because there was not a jarring note in that melody.

In just three weeks more our school will close—such rollicking fun we are expecting commencement week. Every body come and join in the fun.—Moonglo.

INDIAN INSPIRED POEM.

A Snowbird called me, so I will write a little this beautiful Spring-like day. When I wrote a year ago telling I was a shut-in I failed to say that my trouble is of long standing. I am not entirely shut-in now, but I cannot travel far.

My mind takes on a poetic turn in the Spring, and I will send a few verses entitled "The Passing of the Forest."

I dream I'm back in the forest grand, where the trees in all their beauty stand. Where nature takes on a gentle tone, and you think of God as you stand alone. Where feathered tribes are wont to dwell, near streamlets that ripple through shady dell. The squirrels chatter on leafy boughs. In thicket are nestled the partridge and grouse. The frog jumps into the brook nearby, the trout leaps up to catch a fly. But the forest trees are gone at last, and the wooden age for us is past. The woodsman's axe has had its day and the scream of the saw has passed away. No more our eager eyes can view that field of green 'neath the sky of blue. We can no mossy carpet tread, with grandeur overhead. For now we gaze with saddened eyes, on open spaces and sunny skies.

This is my first poem, and I was inspired to write it through reading of an incident that occurred last Summer as follows: In the darkness of the forest far from human habitation, a lone Chippewa Indian was found lying stiff and cold. He had hated the paleface for cutting the trees of his people, and as the forest line receded farther and farther to the North he kept to the woods and roamed through them night and day. He adopted the Christian religion but scorned the white man's gold and passed away among his friends.

From my earliest years I too loved the trees. I have watched them disappear, and the last time I visited my childhood home I couldn't but notice how the timber had vanished.

I would like to hear from Lavant Owen. Has he found his ideal yet? I see Michigan has been holding her own on the Household page.—Frank Hawkins.

WEST VIRGINIA BIRDS.

Bird Scribe of Pa., and Bird Lover, please write again and tell us of the birds in your state.

A few years ago there had been 198 species and sub-species of non-game birds reported within the bounds of our state. The cardinal, a song-sparrow, and a little bird we call the "cherry bird" have been here all Winter. The robins and blue birds have returned. It will not be long before the goldfinches will be with us. Some call them "wild canary." When they return in the Spring they come in great numbers, and anyone who has not heard them sing in chorus has missed a delightful experience.

I live in a small town and as we have so many trees around my home that in the Spring, Summer and Fall I see cardinals, robins, catbirds, goldfinches, Baltimore orioles, "cherry birds," northern flickers, red-headed woodpeckers, downy woodpeckers, meadow larks, blackbirds, rusty blackbirds, house wrens, sparrows and a brown bird which I have heard called a swamp robin. I hear, but do not see screech owls, mourning doves, Phoebes or pewees and whip-poor-wills.

L. G., why shouldn't Fred Sleath boost his state? I am wondering in what section of the state you reside, Fred Sleath, tell us, will you, please? I am glad you do not kill the fox when you are out hunting.

Aunt Martha wants someone to ask for poems of sunshine, happy days and bird songs. Here goes, can anyone give the poem of which the following lines are a part, Oh, golden youth, oh! golden clime; oh! glorious, golden Summertime.

I trust I have not made my first letter too long.—Elizabeth Ann of West Virginia.

"HOLD-UP" GETS "RISE."

Dear Aunt Martha and Cousins, one and all: No, you do not know me, this is my first call. Long have I read your letters and enjoyed your happy fun. Long have I wished to join you, and meet you every one. Today, as I read your letters, Don Quickshot's with the rest, I decided to try my luck, along with the other guests. You see I cannot help it, and I have never done this before, but I think I'll try being a bandit, and shoot with my 44. Don Quickshot, you started this exciting game, so raise 'em way up high, and all you other fellows, point upward to the sky. I too, want just trifles, not money, or jewels, or rings, "nothing of any value, but just some worthless things." Men, I want your tobacco, your pipe and cigaret, to say nothing of the I O U's that cover silly debts. I don't suppose I'll find any, but then, sometimes they do, so I'll make my search right thorough, in hunt of that home brew. Men are such queer fellows, they smoke, and swear and dance, they loaf down town and stay out nights, and play those games of chance, My! what a lot of things these men do carry round, pens, pencils, books and strings, most everything I have found. Now, I'll just load up this loot and make my farewell bow, but don't forget that I can shoot, so please don't make a row. Don Quickshot, you and I have had our say and fun, let's leave it to our cousins to decide who has won.—Banditta.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

Little did Wenu-hotep, the Egyptian, think that after the lapse of 2,500 years she wouuld be lying, securely wrapped in mummycloth, in a great building in far-off America, in her time unknown even to Egypt's wisest men. But there she is, and the layers of linen wound about her body have never been disturbed. And further on there's a heroic statue of Amerhotep III, sometimes called the Magnificent, because of the splendor of his reign. And he lived 3,333 years ago. Passing on you must tarry awhile among the blackened bronze statues which are duplicates of those found at Pompeii and Herculaneum. Here is the sculptured head of a Pompeiian banker, a real character. He wouldn't take a prize in a beauty show and the sculptor has even finished him off so faithfully that a protruding wart shows on his left cheek. You wonder if the banker refused to pay the bill! A hard-headed, combative type, an executive, but public spirited. You see just such men nowadays.—Chicago Art Institute News Letter.

Music.

In the opera "Aida" there is a great deal of local color and songs which are resplendent and magnificent.

Because the Ethioplans were again threatening the Egyptians, Ramphis, the high priest, tells Radames, a captain in the king's guard, that he has consulted the Goddess Isis.

Amneris, the daughter of the king of Egypt, discovers that Radames is in love with Aida, her slave. She is in love with Radames herself. He is named by the king, her father, as the leader of the Egyptian forces against the Ethioplans.

Poor Aida is torn between her love for Radames and her love for her countrymen. She appeals to the pity of heaven.

Some months later, Radames has the triumphal crown placed upon his brow and asks for the freedom of the Ethiopian prisoners as his reward, but Aida recognizing her father, disguised as an officer, cries out, thus betraying him. Therefore the king holds him as prisoner, but frees the others. The king then bestows upon Radames the hand of Amneris with the promise that some day he will rule Egypt.

On the eve of the nuptials of Amneris Aida and Radames plan to run away—Aida's father joins them. They are caught and escape, all but Radames, who is then tried for high treason. He is condemned to a living burial in the tomb under the altar of the god. Amneris offers to save him if he will renounce Aida, which he refuses to do. He is placed in the vault. Priests on the upper floor are letting down the stone which will seal the vault, when Aida suddenly appears in the vault so that she may die with him. Nothing can be done to save her. The stone is lowered as the two lovers sing their death song—as the priests chant above and Amneris kneels at the side of the stone which seals the tomb.

Literature.

There is a story, in mythology, of the lotus flower which they thought was symbolical of the world where gods and beauty resided.

The Lotus Eaters, in ancient Greek legends were a people on the north coast of Africa, who lived on the fruit of the lotus tree. Homer wrote that Ulysses and his followers were entertained hospitably by these people, but the fruit was so peculiarly sweet that it caused them to forget their native land. All they desired was to live in the "delicious dreamy idleness" of Lotusland.

Tennyson wrote a poem, "The Lotus Eaters," using this theme, and the story has been handed down that those who taste of the juice of the lotus flower will surely lose the desire to return to their own country.

Mixing With Martha

Nourishing Luncheon.

Clam Chowder
Crackers Olives Celery
Baked Potatoes
Raisin Bread
Coffee Jelly with Whipped Cream

Clam Chowder.

Twelve clams, one-fourth pound salt pork, three potatoes, one large onion sliced, two carrots chopped, one cupful cooked tomatoes. Slice the pork and fry the grease out, then take the pork out and pour grease in kettle; add the vegetables; cover with water and the juice of the clams; cook one and one-half hours; chop the clams and pork scraps together; also add one quart of milk and let come to a boiling point; season with salt, pepper and Summer savory.

Baked Potatoes.

Before baking potatoes pour boiling water over them and let stand five minutes; wipe dry and rub all over with melted drippings. They will bake in a fourth less time and the skin will peel like a boiled potato.

Raisin Bread.

Scald one cup milk, add one cup boiling water, three tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoon butter and one of lard, one-half tablespoon salt. When lukewarm, add one yeast cake dissolved in one-fourth cup warm water and flour enough to knead. Let rise until mixture doubles; add one cup chopped seeded raisins; knead until well mixed. Shape into loaves, place in buttered pans and again let it rise. Bake in a hot oven.

Coffee Jelly.

One-third box gelatine; soak in cold water one-half hour. Heat two cups strong coffee, dissolving in it a cup of sugar. Pour this over the gelatine. Strain through a cloth into the mold. Set on ice. Serve with whipped cream.

Gingerbread

Soft, light gingerbread, made in muffin cups, is ideal to serve for individual cakes. Save the waxed wrappers from cereal boxes and folding them, cut circles from a pasteboard pattern to fit the bottom of the muffin tins. Keep them in a box, and when cooking drop one into each little cup. When the cakes are cool, the papers are easily removed. This saves greasing pans.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

POETS' CORNER

Influence of Good Deeds and Words

CHARLES MACKAY.

A traveler through a dusty road,
Strewed acorns on the lea;
And one took root and sprouted up,
And grew into a tree.
Love sought its shade, at evening time,
To breathe its early vows;
And Age was pleased, in heats of noon,
To bask beneath its boughs:
The dormouse loved its dangling twigs,
The birds sweet music bore;
It stood, a glory in its place,
A blessing evermore!

A little Spring had lost its way
Amid the grass and fern,
A passing stranger scooped a well,
Where weary men might turn;
He walled it in, and hung with care
A ladle at the brink;
He thought not of the deed he did,
But judged that toil might drink.
He passed again,—and, lo! the well,
By Summers never dried,
Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues,
And saved a life besides!

A dreamer dropped a random thought,
'Twas old, and yet was new,
A simple fancy of the brain,
But strong in being true;
It shone upon a genial mind,
And, lo! its light became
A lamp of life, a beacon ray,
A monitory flame:
The thought was small; its issue great,
A watch-fire on the hill;
It sheds its radiance far adown,
And cheers the valley still!

A nameless man amid a crowd
That thronged the daily mart,
Let fall a word of Hope and Love,
Unstudied from the heart;
A whisper on the tumult thrown,—
A transitory breath,—
It raised a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death.
O germ! O fount! O word of love!
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty, at the last!

Not One to Spare

BY ETHEL LYNN BEERS.

"Which shall it be? Which shall it be?"
I looked at John—John looked at me
(Dear, patient John, who loves me yet
As well as though my locks were jet);
And when I found that I must speak,
My voice seemed strangely low and weak.
"Tell me again what Robert said."
And then I, listening, bent my head.
"This is his letter: 'I will give
A house and land while you shall live,
If, in return, from out your seven,
One child to me for aye is given.'"
I looked at John's old garments worn,
I thought of all that John had borne
Of poverty and work and care,
Which I, though willing, could not share;
I thought of seven mouths to feed,
Of seven little children's need,
And then of this. "Come, John," said I,
"We'll choose among them as they lie
Asleep;" so walking hand in hand,
Dear John and I surveyed our band.
First to the cradle lightly stepped,
Where the new nameless baby slept.
"Shall it be baby?" whispered John;
I took his hand and hurried on
To Lillian's crib. Her sleeping grasp
Held her old doll within its clasp;
Her dark curls lay, like gold alight,
A glory 'gainst the pillow white.
Softly the father stooped to lay
His rough hand down in loving way,
When dream or whisper made her stir,
And huskily he said, "Not her!"
We stopped beside the trundle bed,
And one long ray of lamplight shed
Athwart the boyish face there,
In sleep, so pitiful and fair;
I saw on Jamie's rough, red cheek
A tear undried. Ere John could speak,
"He's but a baby, too," said I,
And kissed him as we hurried by.
Pale, patient Robbie's angel face
Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace.
"No, for a thousand crowns, not him,"
We whispered, while our eyes were dim.
Poor Dick! bad Dick! our wayward son,
Turbulent, reckless, idle one—
Could he be spared? Nay; He who gave,
Bids us befriend him to his grave;
Only a mother's heart can be
Patient enough for such as he;
"And so," said John, "I would not dare
To send him from our bedside prayer."
Then stole we softly up above
And knelt by Mary, child of love.
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be,"
I said to John. Quite silently
He lifted up a curl that lay
Across her cheek in willful way,
And shook his head; "Nay, love; not thee."
The while my heart beat audibly.
Only one more, our eldest lad,
Trusty and truthful, good and glad—
So like his father. "No, John, no,
I cannot, will not, let him go."
And so we wrote, in courteous way,
We could not give one child away;
And afterward toil lighter seemed,
Thinking of that of which we dreamed,
Happy in truth that not one face
Was missed from its accustomed place,
Thankful to work for all the seven,
Trusting the rest to one in heaven.

Barbara Allan

(Scotch Version)

It was in and about the Mart'mas time,
When the green leaves were a fallin',
That Sir John Graham, in the west countries,
Fell in love wi' Barbara Allan.

He sent his man down through the town,
To the place where she was dwallin',
Oh, haste and come to my master dear,
Gin ye be Barbara Allan.

Oh, slowly, slowly rase she up,
To the place where he was lyin',
And when she drew the curtain by,
"Young man, I think, ye're lyin'."

"It's oh, I'm sick, I'm very sick,
And it's a' for Barbara Allan:
O, the better, for me ye'se never be
Though your heart's blud were a-spillin'."

"O, dina ye mind, young man," she said,
"When ye was in the tavern a-drinkin',
That ye made the healths gae round and round,
And slichtit Barbara Allan?"

He turned his face upon the wa'
And death was with him dealin',
"Adieu, adieu, my dear friends a';
And be kind to Barbara Allan."

And slowly, slowly rase she up,
And slowly, slowly left him,
And sighin' said, she could not stay,
Since deyth of life had reft him.

She hadna gane a mile but twa,
When she heard the deid-bell ringin',
And every tow the deid-bell gi'ed,
It cried, "Wae to Barbara Allan!"

"O mother, mother! mak' my bed,
And mak' it saft and narrow;
Since my love died for me today
I'll die for him tomorrow."

The Sandman

MARGARET VANDEGRIFT.

The rosy clouds float overhead,
The sun is going down;
And now the sandman's gentle tread
Comes stealing through the town.
"White sand, white sand," he softly cries
And as he shakes his hand,
Straightway there lies on babies' eyes
His gift of shining sand.
Blue eyes, gray eyes, black eyes and brown,
As shuts the rose, they softly close,
when he goes through the town.

From sunny beaches far away—
Yes, in another land—
He gathers up at break of day
His store of shining sand.
No tempests beat that shore remote,
No ships may sail that way;
His little boat alone may float
Within that lovely bay.
Blue eyes, gray eyes, black eyes and brown,
As shuts the rose, they softly close,
when he goes through the town.

He smiles to see the eyelids close
Above the happy eyes;
And every child right well he knows—
Oh, he is very wise!
But if, as he goes through the land,
A naughty baby cries,
His other hand takes dull gray sand
To close the wakeful eyes.
Blue eyes, gray eyes, black eyes and brown,
As shuts the rose, they softly close,
when he goes through the town.

So when you hear the sandman's song
Sound through the twilight sweet,
Be sure you do not keep him long
Awaiting on the street.
Lie softly down, dear little head.
Rest quiet, busy hands,
Till, by your bed his good-night said,
He strews the shining sands.
Blue eyes, gray eyes, black eyes and brown,
As shuts the rose, they softly close,
when he goes through the town.

The Old Elm-Tree

(The tree stands one mile from Elizabeth, Pa., and is an old landmark. The first court ever convened in Allegheny county was held beneath its branches. An old mill once stood opposite the tree. The song was not set to music until many years after it had drifted around in different publications. It was written by Edward Mayhugh.

How dear to me is the old elm-tree,
That stands by the roadside alone;
With arms outstretched, it talks to me
Of years of care that are gone.

Long years ago, my mother mused thers,
Under the old elm-tree;
As a May queen crowned with roses fair,
With brothers and sisters played she.

The grass is green 'neath the old elm-tree,
Where lives their tendrils twine;
O mother! it beckons me to thee—
The old elm-tree, thy shrin.

Oh, sing to me of the stately tree,
Ye assuasive airs of the morn,
While lambkins skip in the meadows free,
And the throstles pipe in the corn.

Wake into music the drooping sprays,
Sweep gently the leafy lyre,
As they must who sang in olden days,
The souls of kings to inspire.

I love to sing of the old tree now,
For mother has gone away;
Sweet memories haunt the shady bough
Of the dear old elm today.

Poems Wanted

Songs and poems containing the following lines have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner:

I've got a new bonnet
I'll go to church
To hear the new preacher
Young Johnathan Birch.

It pleased the Lord of Israel, praise
His name.

After while we have in view
The old home to journey to;
Where the mother is and where
Her sweet welcome waits us there.
How we'll click the latch that locks
In the pinks and hollyhocks,
And leap up the path once more
Where she waits us at the door:

Also songs and poems containing the following lines are requested for publication:

Down in a peaceful valley,
Where a winding river strays;
Mid the rocks and the woods and the mountains
We are spending our school girl days.

I could see the Indians coming
And I heard them give the yell
My thoughts at that moment
No mortal tongue can tell.

Why do'st thou leave me oh gentle child?
Thy home on the mountain is bleak and wild,
A straw roofed cabin with lowly walls
Mine is a fair and pillared hall.

The blast of freedom's northern hills upon its southern way bears greeting to Virginia from Massachusetts Bay!

'Twas on one Sunday morning
In the springtime of the year
The logs were piled like mountains high,
We could not keen them clear.

Mother's in heaven, God took her away.

WOMAN'S HEALTH RESTORED

She Claims Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did It After Everything Else Failed

Milwaukee, Wis.—"I feel that I ought to let you know about my case. I was ailing and could barely do my housework and washing I was so run-down, just from having one child. I took a lot of medicines and had doctors. Then I gave them all up and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I feel wonderfully good now. I do every thing that comes along, and we all take your medicine as a tonic when we don't feel just so. I am thankful for what the Vegetable Compound has done for my health and for my family."—Mrs. MARY SAIECHECK, 944 28th St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Letters like these testify to the value of the Vegetable Compound. These women speak from the fullness of their hearts. They describe as correctly as they can their conditions: First, those symptoms that affected them most conspicuously; and later the disappearance of those symptoms. They are sincere expressions of gratitude. For nearly fifty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so praised by women.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN
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(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

CHAPTER IX.

Caroca

As Sandy had promised, there was a wide-bottomed canon where great oaks grew on the flats beside the unfailing stream. The trees were only vast shapes in the starlight, the long grass was wet and clinging, the creek spouted and tore along as Sandy led the way on the mare to a shelving bench, a place where he had camped once long before and, with his out-of-doors-man's craft, never forgotten. Molly was tired almost to insensibility as to what might be going on, soaked and chilled to limpness. Sandy got her out of the saddle and into a shallow cave in a sandy bank. The next thing she knew a fire was leaping and sending light and warmth into her nook.

She heard Sandy talking to his mare. Between the range rider and his mount there is always an understanding born of loneliness, close companionship and mutual appreciation. Sandy was certain that his ponies understood most of what he said, and they were very sure that Sandy understood them thoroughly.

"Used your brains, you did, li'l' old lady," said Sandy. "Sure did. Can't do much fo' you now. There's a li'l' grain left fo' you an' the bay, an' we'll dry out these blankets a bit. Can't let you stay long, or we'll git all stiffened up, but Chuck Goodwin, down to Caroca, he knows hawses an' he's a pal of mine. He'll fix you with a hot mash an', after that, anything on the menu from alfalfy to sugar. The pair of you. You bay, you, dern me if you ain't a reg'lar goat! A couple o' pie-eatin', grain-chewin', antelope-eyed, steel-legged cayuses, that's what you are!"

Molly listened drowsily to the affection in his voice. It was nice to be spoken to that way, she thought. Nice to be looked after. Her dad had been fond of her, but his words had lacked the silk, the caress that savored the strength, as it did with Sandy. She snuggled into the warm heat-reflecting sand like a rabbit in its burrow.

"Eat this, Molly, an' we got to be on our way." Sandy was handing her a cupful of hot savory stew, made for the trip warmed up hastily, the best kind of meal after their strenuous experience, though Sandy bemoaned its quality.

"Figgered you an' me 'ud eat on the Pullman ter-night," he said. "But this snack'll do us no harm. We'll git a cup of coffee in Caroca if there's a chance."

She gulped the reviving food gratefully, strength coming back with the fuel that gave both warmth and motive power. Soon they were jogging on down the wide trough of the canon beneath the white, steady stars, through scrub oak and chaparral, the air sweet scented with wild spice, through slopes set with sleeping folded poppies and Mariposa lilies, past cactus groves, columnar, stately mystic; the mesa slopes receding, its great bulk dim mass, the twin notches that marked the Pass of the Goats hardly discernible against the sky. They crossed a white road, unfenced but evidently a main source of travel though now deserted.

"County line runs plumb down the middle of the road," announced Sandy. "There's the lights of Caroca blinkin' away to the left. Too bad we missed the train. Sleepy?"

"Some," she admitted.

"Me too," lied Sandy companionably.

Coming down from the mesa he had talked with her about Barbara Redding, how welcome she would make Molly and what she would do for her. Molly had listened silently. Only once she had spoken.

"Why didn't you marry her, 'stead of that Redding?" she asked.

Sandy laughed whole-heartedly.

"Don't believe she'd have had me. Never figgered on marryin' anybody. I'm a privateerin' sort of a person, Molly, sailin' under my own colors, that means, I've allus had the saddle itch till Mormon an' Sam an' me settled down to the ranch. Never had time enough in one place to fool round the gels."

"Sam says yo're woman-shy?" queried Molly.

"Mebbe I am. But it ain't the way a dawg is gunshy. Must be the horrible example Mormon's set up."

"Don't you like wimmen?"

"Sure do. Admire 'em pow'ful. Never met the one I'd want to tie to, that's all, Molly."

"None of 'em pritty enough?"

"Pritty? Shucks! Looks don't count go all-fired much. The woman I most admired was the wife of Pete Holden, a desert prospector an' drifter, like yore dad, Molly. She was old an' tough an' wiry, like he was. I don't figger she'd ever have taken a blue ribbon in a beauty contest, but she was like first-grade linoleum, the pattern wore clean through an' the stuff was top quality. She'd drifted with Pete over most of Idaho, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Arizony, Nevada and paht of New Mexico an' Texas, an' she warn't jest his wife, she was his pal an' fifty-fifty partner. Pete said the on'y time he ever knew her to hold out on him was once in the Canon Pintada when he woke up in the night and saw her pourin' water out of her canteen into his. Nothin' pritty about Kate Holden, but she was full woman-size from foot callus to gray ha'r, back to back with Pete all the time she wasn't standin' side of him."

"She warn't eddicated?" asked Molly.

"She was. Some thought it funny, for Pete was no scholar. I've listened with him, more'n once when she'd tell us things about plants and insects, or about the stars, things we'd never dreamed of. They say she c'ud play the pianny an' she sure c'ud sing. Ask Sam about that. But Pete was her man an' she was his woman, so they trailed fine together."

"I see," said Molly. "She loved him."

There was a peculiar quality to the tone of the girl's voice. It was not the first time that Sandy had noticed it, lately wondering a little, not realizing that his own observation was a recognition based upon response. Now he figured that the low softness of her speech was due to her tired condition and a little wave of tenderness swept him, blent with admiration of her pluck. Saddle-racked, nerve-tried, she had never murmured, never mentioned the trials of the trail.

They entered the little town, once a cattle station, now renamed in musical Spanish, Caroca,—A Caress—a spot where fruits were grown and shipped and flowers bloomed the year round wherever the water caressed the earth. Sandy rode the mare into the livery where the last skirmish between hoof and rim, iron and rubber tire was being fought, and called for "Chuck" Goodwin.

A stout man came out, not so heavy, not so big as Mormon, but sheathed in flesh with the armor of ease and good living. He peered up at Sandy, then let out a shout.

"You long-legged, ornery, freckle-faced, gun-packin' galoot, Sandy Bourke! Light off 'n that cayuse, you and yore lady friend. Where in time did you-all drop from?"

"Come across the mesa. Like to git washed across through Paso Cabras," said Sandy. "Miss Casey, let me make you 'quainted with Chuck Goodwin, one time the best hawss-shoer in the seven Cactus States, now sellin' oil an' gasoline at fancy prices, not to mention machines fo' which he is agent."

"Got a few oats left fo' yore hawsses, Sandy. Miss, won't you come inside the office? Where you bound, Sandy?"

"We was aimin' to catch the seven o'clock train east, makin' fo' New Mexico an' the Redding Ranch, where Miss Casey is to visit fo' a spell, but we found the trail bad an' a cloud-bu'st finally set us back so we quit hurryin' an' loafed in. Chuck, have you a machine you c'ud rent us, with a driver?"

"You can have anything I got in the place with laigs or wheels, an' welcome. Goin' to the old Redding Ranch? Give my howdedo to Miss Barbara, or Mrs. Barbara as she is now. But—" He looked at the wall clock. "It's a qurater of ten. Yore train's been altered to suit main line schedules. She don't come through till nine-thirty an' she's gen'ally late makin' the grade. I ain't heard her whistle yet. I wouldn't wonder but what you can make it. Not that I'm aimin' none to hurry you."

The ex-blackmith reached for the telephone and got his connection. "Runnin' twenty minutes," he announced. "Hop in my car an' we'll jest about make her. She don't do much more'n hesitate at Caroca when she's behind time."

He hurried them out on the street to where a car stood by the curb. Molly and her few belongings got in behind, Sandy mounted with Goodwin.

"You'll take good care of the hawsses, Chuck?" he said. "I'll probably be back for 'em myse'f in three-fo' days."

"Seguro." Goodwin stepped on his starter and the flywheel whirred to sputtering explosions. Another car came limping down the street, flat on both rims of one side, its paint plastered with mud, one light out, the other dimmed with mire. The driver called to Goodwin.

"Which way to the depot?"

Goodwin, his hand on the lever, foot on the clutch, was astounded to hear Sandy hissing out:

"Don't tell 'em. Scoot ahead full speed." Then, over his shoulder to the girl, "Crouch down there, Molly." Goodwin was still a man of action and he knew Sandy Bourke of old. Out came the pedal, the gears engaged and the car shot ahead beneath a swinging arc light. Sandy's hat-rim did not sufficiently shade his face or Molly's action had not been swift enough. There came a yell and a string of curses from the crippled car which backed and turned and followed, its torn treads flapping.

Goodwin asked no questions of Sandy. If the latter wanted over to tell him why he required a quick exit out of Caroca, or why he was followed, he could. If not, never mind. He slid his gears into high and dodged around corners recklessly. A red lantern showed ahead in the middle of the road. They crashed through a slight obstruction of boards and trestles, overturning the lantern and plowed on over rough stones.

"I'm mayor," said Goodwin with a grin. "Breakin' my own rules but I figger that broken stone'll bother 'em some. We'll chance it."

They lunged through, regardless of tires and, behind them, the pursuing car rattled, lurched, skidded. A third tire blew out and as Goodwin swung a corner with two wheels in the air the sheriff's machine smashed viciously across the sidewalk, poking its chumpling radiator into a cottonwood.

"Brazen bulls!" shouted Goodwin. "There she blows! You got to run."

The depot was ahead, to one side of the road-crossing. The train, its clanging bell slowing for the stop, ground to a halt, the conductor swinging from a platform to glance at the "clear" board. He waved "ahead" as Sandy and Molly raced up and clambered to the platform from which the trainman had dropped off. Now the latter remounted while the train restarted, gathered speed.

"Where to?" he asked Sandy, surveying the pair curiously.

Sandy did not answer. He was watcing four running figures coming down the street. A star flashed on the breast of one of them, a star dulled with mud. Goodwin had disappeared. Jordan pulled up, Plimsoll close behind him, and the depot building shut off Sandy's view.

"Where to?" asked the conductor again. "Got reservations?"

"Bound for Boville, New Mexico. On the El Paso and Southwestern. What's the charge? No reservations, but we rode fifty mile' across the mesa to make the train."

Sandy produced his roll and at the same time he grinned in the light of the conductor's lantern. And Sandy's smile was worth much more than ordinary currency. It stamped him bona-fide, certified his character. The conductor's profession made him apt at such endorsements.

"We take you to Phoenix," he said. Change there for El Paso. I can give you a spare upper for the lady."

"Molly, all eyes, tired though they were, was staring at the Pullman Afro-American, flashing eyes and teeth and buttons at her and even more at Sandy.

"Fine!" said Sandy. "Smoker's good enough fo' me. He's got a bed for you, Molly. See you in the morning."

He waited, countenacing her while she climbed the short ladder to the already curtained berth. Molly's system might be aquiver with wonder but she never showed loss of wits or poise. She might have traveled so a hundred times. Back of the curtain she curled up half undressed but, even as Sandy registered to himself with a low chuckle: "She never turned a hair or shied."

He found the smoking room empty and rolled cigarets. Presently the conductor came in to go over his batch of tickets and accounts.

"Cattle?" he asked Sandy.

"Yes, sir. Three Star Ranch, nigh to Hereford."

"Business good these days. Beef's high enough in the city."

"It's fair in the main," answered Saudy. "Sometimes we seem right happy an' prosperous an' then ag'in," he added with a twinkle in his eyes, "we're jest a jump ahead of the sheriff."

"Boss," said the porter to the conductor, later, "Ah reckon that's a bad man fo' suah. Carryin' two of them six-guns. You figgah he's elopin' wiv that gal?"

The conductor surveyed his aide disdainfully.

"You've been seeing too many cheap picture-shows lately, Clem," he said. "Eloping with that young girl? I wouldn't hint it to him if I were you. Don't you know a he-man when you see one?"

CHAPTER X.

Sandy Returns

Eight days passed before Sandy came riding back on Goldie, leading the bay, reaching the Three Star at the end of sunset. Mormon was in his chair with one letter that Sandy had written on his lap. It was almost too dark to read it. Mormon's eyes were beginning to fail him at anything short of long distance but he knew the contents by heart, yet he liked to keep the letter near him as a dog loves a favorite bone long after all the nourishment from it has been absorbed. Mormon was still penitent. He knew that the sheriff had just failed to make the train, but he did not cease to blame himself for submitting Sandy and Molly to so close a chance, neither did Sam forget occasionally to remind him of his lapse of tongue.

Sandy pulled in the mare beyond the corral. He could hear the sound of Sam's harmonica and pictured him with the instrument cuddled up under his great mustache. Sam was playing The Girl I Left Behind Me and he managed to breathe a good deal of pathos into the primitive mouth organ.

"It's sure good to be home, Goldie," said Sandy. The mare whinnied. The bay nickered. Answers came back from the corral. Pronto, Sandy's first string horse, came trotting across the corral, head up.

"Hello, you ol' pie-eater!" said Sandy. "You sure look good to me. C'udn't take you erlong this trip, son, but we'll be out ter-morrer together." Then he let out a mighty, "Hello, the house!"

Sam's lilt ceased abruptly. The riders came hurrying. Sam appeared, with Mormon waddling after, too swiftly for his best ease or grace of motion, both grabbing at Sandy, swatting him on the back as he off-saddled.

"Lemme go," said Sandy. "I'm hungry as a Spring b'ar. Where's Pedro? Pedro, I'm hungry — muy hambriento, Despachese Vd. Pronto! Huevos — sels huevos — fritos! Frijoles! Jamon! Cafe! Ponecilos! Todo el rancho! Pronto!"

"Si, senor, inmediatamente." And, with a yell for Joe the half-breed, Pedro hurried away, grinning, to prepare the six fried eggs, the ham, the coffee, the muffins, everything in the larder.

The two partners watched him eat, plying him with food and then with question after question about the trip, about Barbara Redding and about Molly's going to school. Mormon made abject apology for talking too much and Sandy told how close a shave it had been.

"I don't cotton to playin' jack-rabbit to Plimsoll and Jordon's coyotes," said Sandy. "Speshully Plimsoll, who's at the bottom of the whole thing. Nex' time he may not have the law backin' him, an' I won't have to run. How's the sheriff?"

"Sort of tamed. They've been kiddin' him a mite. Seems he done some boastin' 'fore he started. His car's laid up fo' repairs. Jordan's layin' low. Miss Bailey, she's at the head of the Winmen's League to gen'ally clean up politics an' the town, one to the same time. I figger the first thing their broom's goin' to locate'll be either Jordan or Plimsoll. They're sure goin' into all the dark corners an' under the furniture. She's a hustler an' she's thorough, is Mirandy Bailey."

"Where'd you learn all this, Mormon? Over to Hereford?"

"'Pears Miss Bailey's took a great interest—in Molly," said Sam, with a grin. "She's been over here twice to see if there was news. Mormon entertained her. He seems to be the fav'rite. Beats all how one man'll charm the fair sect, like honey'll bring flies, while another ain't ever bothered."

Mormon changed the trend of the conversation by demanding to know about the school.

"Molly's got an outfit Barbara Redding bought her," said Sandy. "Trunk an' leather grip, all kinds of do-dads. School costs fifteen hundred bucks a year. The rest of Molly's money is banked. Barbara picked out a school in Pennsylvania she said was the best. Here's an advertisement of it."

He handed the magazine leaf to Sam who read over the items with Mormon looking over his shoulder, forming the words with his lips. Sam read:

CORONA COLLEGE

"Developing School for Girls. Development of well poised personality through intellectual, moral, social and physical trainin'.

"Extensive Campus — (whatever that is)—Elective Academic—(Sufferin' Cows!) — Domestic Science, Household Economics, Expression, Supervised Athletics.

"Horseback Riding — (Huh, I never see an easterner yet who c'ud ride)—Swimming, basketball, country tramping, dancing, military drill."

Sam made heavy going of many of the words that left him in the dark as to their meaning. Sandy tried to elucidate, repeating the explanations Barbara Redding had given him.

"Campus is the College Field, Sam," he said.

"Then why in time don't they say so? Ain't they goin' to teach her to talk United States? I s'pose them things is all fine an' necessary fo' the female eddication but, dern me, if I can see where she's goin' to find time to eat an' sleep."

"It's been all-fired lonely with both you an' her gone," said Mormon. "An' the dawg ain't eat a mouthful, I don't believe. Mebbe you can coax him, Sandy. Set around an' howled like a sick coyote fo' fo'-five days—mostly nights. If the gel balks at all that line of stuff I'll stand back of her to quit an' come back to Three Star."

"An' have Jordan git her away an' put her under Plimsoll's guardeenship?"

"He c'udn't do anything," said Sandy. "I got myse'f app'inted legal guardeen to Molly while we was in Santa Rosa, one day Barbara an' Molly was shoppin'. John Redding's lawyer fixed it up."

The months passed without especial incident at the Three Star. Sandy purchased a Champion Hereford bull for the herd out of the ranch share of the faro winnings. Other improvements were added, and the three partners seemed on the fair way to prosperity. Sandy's theory that better bred and better fed beef, bringing better prices, would pay, began to demonstrate itself slowly, though it would take three years before the get of the thoroughbred stock was ready for marketing.

Occasional letters came from Molly. Homestickness and unhappiness showed between the lines of the first epistles, despite her evident efforts to conceal them. Her ways were not the ways of the other girls who were developing a well poised personality through intellectual, moral, social and physical training. She apparently formed no friendships and it seemed that none were invited from her.

"But I'm going to stick with it till I get same as the rest—on the outside, anyway," she wrote. "I don't know how some of them work inside. It ain't like me. But I've started this and you-all want me to go through so I will, though I get lonesome as a sick cat for the ranch. I don't swear any more—I got into awful trouble for spilling my language one time—and I can spell pretty good without hunting up every word in the dictionary. I reckon I'm a hard filly to break but I was haltered late. I don't think it would be allowed for me to have Grit, so you'll have to look out for him and not let him forget me. I hope you won't do that yourselves. Some of the other girls are nice enough. It will be all right soon as we get to understand each ather. Don't think I'm starting out to buck or that I'm unhappy, because I'm not."

"If she's happy, I'm a Gila lizard," said Mormon. "What's the sense of havin' her miserable fo' the sake of a li'l' book learnin'. She's gettin' to spell so I can't make out what she's writin' about."

At last Molly wrote that she had made the basketball team and won honors and favors. She gained laurels for Corona in swimming and tennis, and life went more merrily. Mormon looked up tennis outfits in his mail catalogue and sent for a book on the game, which he soon abandoned.

"You have to learn a foreign langwidge before you start to play," he said. "Leastwise a code. The langwidge an't what you'd expect them to be handin' out in a young lady's college. All erbout deuce an' love. I'd a notion we'd fix up the game fo' her so she'd c'ud keep it up but I dunno. It sure ain't a fat man's game. It's a human grasshopper's."

CHAPTER XI

Pay Dirt

In September there was a killing in the Good Luck Pool Room, the murder of a stranger whose friends made such an investigation, backed by the real law-and-order element of Hereford, that the exposure brought about forfeiture of all licenses and a strict shutting down on gambling and illicit liquor. Plimsoll left Hereford for his horse ranch, deprived of the sheriff's official countenance, and Jordan began to worry about election.

One evening in early October a little body of riders came to the Three Star, all strangers to the county, men whose faces were grim, who cracked no jokes, whose greetings were barely more than civil. They were well armed and they acted like men of a single purpose.

"This is the Three Star, ain't it?" asked the leader of a cowboy, who nodded silently, taking in the appearance of the visitors.

"Rourke, Peters and Manning?"

"One and all," answered the Three Star rider. "Find 'em at chuck, I reckon. You-all are jest in time. If you aim to stay overnight I'll tend yore hawsses an' put 'em in the corral."

"You seem hospitable here."

The tone was half sarcastic.

"Rule of the ranch," replied Buck. "Folks arrivin' after sundown, the same bein' strangers, is expected to pass the night, if they're in no hurry."

Sandy personally backed the invitation a moment later and steaks were being pan-fried as the men dismounted and lounged on the porch, awaiting their meal. The leader introduced himself by the name of Bill Brandon, claiming previous knowledge, without actual acquaintance, of Sandy, Mormon and Sam in Texas. Sizing each other up, man-fashion, eye to eye, appraising a score of tiny things that aggregated sufficiently to tip the mental scale, the crowd grew more familiar and welded with supper, exchanged anecdotes with digestion, to get confidential over the tobacco.

"We're out after a man who's been collectin' hawsses too promiscuous," said Brandon finally. "We know you gents by past reputation an' by what they say of you in Herefo'd. Also, by that last reckonin', I ain't figgerin' you as any speshul pal of the man we're tryin' to round up. I reckon you know who we mean. Jim Plimsoll, who owns what he calls the Waterline Hawss Ranch, sixteen miles east of you, more or less; an' who gits more fancy breeds out of the mangy cayuses he shows his breedin' mares an' stallions, than there is different fish in the sea. From all I can figger most of his mares must have fo' foals a year.

"Some of us are from this state—Mojava county—two of us from Nevada. Me, I'm from California. We've all been losin' hawsses off an' on an' we've final' got together an 'compared notes. Seems most of the missin' stock sorter drifted across the Arizony line somewheres between Mojava an' Topock. Most of 'em have been sold or passed on. All of 'em have been faked an' doctored more or less. Talk points to Plimsoll, so do some facts, but not enough. An' this Plimsoll has got some mighty close friends where they do the most good. You'd have to prove a damn sight more than we got to even sight a blank warrant."

"You been over to his ranch?" asked Sandy.

"Just come from there. He's slick an' cool, is Plimsoll. We was supposed to be lookin' over hawsses for buyin', but he's careful who he sells to. We saw some. An' we recognized some. But you know how it is, Bourke, it ain't hard to chance a hawss. Dock its foretop, do a little doctorin', an' how you goin' to prove it? I'll say this for the man, he's the finest brand-faker I've met up with. He suspicioned what we was after an' we didn't see all he had. But we're goin' to git him yet an', when we do, there won't be any more hawss-stealin' an' fakin' in Coconina county, Arizony. Hawss-stealin' was a hangin' matter when I first came West an' I reckon there's some feels the same way now. Speshully when the courts back up a man like Plimsoll. Lead's cheaper than rope, but somehow it ain't so convincin'."

Brandon changed the subject after he had spoken, but it was plain that he and his companions had not given up the matter; clear also that they were sure of Plimsoll's guilt and laying plans to trap him. They stayed until the next morning and departed.

"That man Brandon's got some trick up his sleeve to trap Plimsoll," said Sam, watching them ride off. He ain't got it fixed up yet to suit himself but it's a good un."

"He's got brains," commented Sandy, rubbing Grit's ears. The collie had picked up since Sandy's return, sensing some connection with his mistress closer than that of Mormon and Sam. He would feed only from Sandy's hand and attached himself to the latter almost as permanently as his shadow. "So has Jim Plimsoll. I ain't hankerin' fo' another man to clean him up befo' I get my own chance. But that bunch sure mean business."

The incident was forgotten as the round-up days grew near, with frosty mornings when the mountains looked as flat as if they had been profiled from cardboard and stuck up along the horizon — until the lifting sun modeled them with shadows — with sweltering noons tapering slowly off to cool nights while horses raced after the flying cattle, driving and cutting out, and so to the corral brandings, where the three partners found their increase better than they had anticipated.

Molly was not to come home at Christmas after all. She formed a friendship, the first close one she had made, and Barbara Redding advised that the invitation extended by this new acquaintance to spend the holidays be accepted. There had been plans of a Christmas tree and a celebration, but the gifts were boxed and sent off. Others arrived from the East in exchange, a collar for Grit, a cigaret case for Sandy, a necktie for Mormon and a three-decked harmonica for Sam. There was a picture too, not so much of a girl but a young woman, a somewhat wistful look in her eyes, but a firm-lipped, resolute-chinned young woman for all that, who smiled out at them frankly and confidently. It was signed

A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year from the Mascotte of the * * *

MOLLY.

"I dunno about the merry Christmas," said Mormon. "We're prosperous enough, short of bein' profiteers. Molly's gettin' to be a good-looker, ain't she? Goin' to git it framed, Sandy?"

Snows fell, the temperature ranged down far below zero at times, Winter gave reluctant place to Spring until the last moment when it turned and fled and, far into the desert, myriads of flower-blooms sprang up overnight while everywhere the cactus gleamed in silken blooms in yellow and crimson.

One April night the Bailey flivver came charging up to Three Star, smothering itself in a cloud of dust that had not settled before there sprang out of it Miranda Bailey and the lanky Ed, temporarily charged with a tremendous activity. The cause of young Ed's galvanism was so strong that he actually won from his aunt as bearer of the news.

"Gold!" he cried. "They've struck pay dirt at Dynamite! Chunks of sylvanite that sweat gold in the fire. Assay thirty thousand dollars a ton. Whole streaks of it. Vein's twelve foot wide. The whole town's stampedin' by way of White Cliff Canon. I'm goin'. Got a pick and shovel in the car. Aunt Mirandy, she was bound we'd come this way. Mebbe we can pack you all in. But you got to hurry or they'll swarm over Dynamite like flies on a chunk o' liver!"

"It's true," backed Miss Bailey. "Folks over to Hereford have gone crazy. I caught a word or two that Plimsoll's to the bottom of the rush. Ed heard he got hold of some samples them easterners took an' had 'em sent away an' assayed. They turned out to be the big stuff. 'Course you can't depend on gossip, when folks are talkin' mines but, if it's so, Plimsoll's burned the wind to git first pick. An' he'll grab those claims of Molly's first thing. That's one reason I made Ed come this way. Thought you might like to come erlong, only he took the words out of my mouth."

"You goin'?" asked Mormon. There were two red splotches in Miranda's cheeks, a glitter in her eyes that suggested she had not escaped the gold fever.

"Sure am," she answered. "Ed Bailey, Senior, he 'lows there's no sense in chasin' gold underground. Says he likes to see his prospects growin' up under his own eyes an' gazin' on his own land. I'm the adventurous one of the Bailey fam'ly, though you mightn't guess it to look at me," she said with a twitch of her lips. "Me an' young Ed here. He takes after me. Got the gamblin' germ in our systems. Want to git somethin' fo' nothin'," she went on with grim humor. "I reckon Ed's right but, land-sake, doin' the same thing, day in an' out—gits mighty monotonous. Bein' a woman, you're more tied than a man. I tried to work my extry energy out in politics but it all come my way too easy.

"Plimsoll ain't got much love for me. He figgers I lost him his license an' his brother-in-law sheriff his badge. He's right, I did. I figgered you'd not be anxious to let him have his own way about Molly's claims an' I 'lowed I'd like to be along an' see the excitement. Me an' Ed here'll stake off suthin' for ourselves. I'd jest as soon git some easy money as the rest of 'em. If I do I'll buy another car. This thing"—she surveyed the panting flivver contemptuously — "is nigh worn out and it's jest a tin kittle on wheels. Biles if you leave it out in the sun."

Sandy, after a swift word of apology, turned away toward the bunk-house. Mormon, with a sweeping salute from his bald head to his knees, voiced his opinion.

To Be Continued.

MUTT AND JEFF— **Jeff Thinks Mutt Got Stung** By "BUD" FISHER

I'VE PICKED UP A REAL ANTIQUE AT LAST AND AT A RARE BARGAIN!
JEFF, LOOK AT WHAT I STUMBLED ACROSS IN AN ANTIQUE SHOP OFF OF ST. JAMES SQUARE!
IT'S KING TUT'S WATCH AND IT SET ME BACK ONLY TWENTY POUNDS!
IT NEEDS WINDING - IT AIN'T RUNNING!
BUT IT'S 3500 YEARS OLD AND IT AIN'T SUPPOSED TO RUN!
AND YOU PAID TWENTY POUNDS FOR IT!!!!? YOU'RE CRAZY!
?!
WHY, I CAN GET A BRAND NEW WATCH THAT RUNS FOR FIVE SHILLINGS!
NEAR THE THAMES

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THREE tiers pleated must be the style of the skirt of one of the Spring frocks at least. Why? Because the Egyptian mode says so.

Almost every style has some suggestion of the effect of the prevailing topic of interest—King Tutankhamen. Materials are wildly colored. Fake jewels of red and green and various startling combinations of the primary colors, glare out from most any group of folds which decorate the loose gowns of the day.

Hats even show the effect by drooping over each ear and fitting snuggly otherwise.

Designers say it was a coincidence that they chose the Egyptian mode this year, but we wonder if it were not a premonition instead.

No. 1722—Slenderizing Lines—The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure; size 36 requires 4¼ yards of 36-inch material with ¾ yard of 36-inch contrasting material and 3 yards of 1½-inch ribbon for sash.

No. 1718—Jacquette Blouse Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard of 24-inch contrasting material.

No. 1697—College Girl Style—This pattern cuts in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years; size 16 years requires 4¼ yards of 40-inch material. Price 15c in stamps or coin.

No. 1664—Wide Armholes—Tilled Skirt—Obtainable in sizes 16 years, 36 and 38 inches bust measure. To make the dress with the pleated flounces in the 36-inch size will require 7⅛ yards 40-inch material. With gathered flounces less material, of course, is required.

No. 1721—Cape-Sleeve Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure; size 36 requires 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material with 3¾ yards of binding.

No. 1717—New One-Piece Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure; size 36 requires 3 yards of 32-inch material with 3 yards of binding.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

ASTHMA
TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail on FREE trial. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

Cured Her Rheumatism
Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.
Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Asthma
After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 720 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

BAVARIAN HOME GUARDS DIDN'T GIVE UP ARMS

Rifles for Large Force Stored, Burgomaster Says at Trial; Won't Tell Where They Are.

Testimony at a trial in Bavaria indicate that large stores of military material, rifles and ammunition still exist in that stamping ground of Hitler's Fascisti and other irreconcilable military elements.

The burgomaster of one Bavarian town testified that to his knowledge the Bavarian home guards in his district were required to surrender only one third of their rifles when the home guards and others ostensibly disbanded and disarmed in obedience to the entente ultimatum in 1921. The remaining two thirds were left in their possession. He added that he knew where the rifles were stored, but he refused to tell.

As the Bavarian home guard numbered more than 100,000 men, it must still have small arms equipment for a tidy little army if those conditions of surrender were general.

The trial furnished a typical instance of the attitude of Bavarian justice towards the reactionary republican elements. The prosecution arose from the action of a number of republicans in a country district, who were ambushed by peasants on returning from target practice. The peasants seized their rifles and delivered them to the authorities. The republicans received sentences averaging six month, but nothing was done against the home guards for the illegal possession of weapons.

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OHIO GASOLINE TAX IS KILLED

Tabled Amendment Carries Bill With It; Second Defeat in Five Days.

Ohio will have no gasoline tax for at least two more years.

The house of representatives last week for the second time in five days defeated the bill of Representative John T. Brown of Champaign county, which as originally drawn, provided for a tax of two cents a gallon on all gasoline bought in Ohio for use in automobiles and trucks.

Formerly the house frowned on a straight two-cent tax. The Brown bill was taken up by the house, sitting as a committee of the whole. Two alternative propositions were considered: First, reducing the tax to one cent a gallon and leaving the license fees as they now are, and second, leaving the tax at two cents and cutting license fees in half. The main argument for the bill was that it was necessary to raise additional revenue to replace the half mill state highway levy, wiped out early in the session, which had been raising $5,000,000 yearly. Opponents of the bill protested that the license fees raised sufficient revenue to take care of the roads.

The committee of the whole, through Representative Robert C. Dunn, its presiding officer, reported to the house a recommendation that the tax be cut to one cent. While the house was considering this amendment a motion was made to table the amendment, and carried, 56 to 53. This carried the bill to the table with it, where it is dead, as the gasoline tax advocates cannot muster enough votes to revive the bill.

Radio Set Powerful

The Leviathan, which will re-enter trans-Atlantic service in June, flying the U. S. flag, will have most powerful steamship radio equipment in the world. Its equipment will enable passengers to exchange messages with two continents, regardless of her position. Uninterrupted communication with points 3,000 miles distant will be possible.

SULPHUR CLEARS A PIMPLY SKIN

Apply Sulphur as Told When Your Skin Breaks Out.

Any breaking out of the skin on face, neck, arms or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur. The pimples seem to dry right up and go away, declares a noted skin specialist.

Nothing has ever been found to take the place of sulphur as a pimple remover. It is harmless and inexpensive. Just ask any druggist for a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur and use it like cold cream.

—Advertisement.

Stop Whiskey

Wonderful Treatment Helped Faithful Wife to Save Husband When All Else Failed.

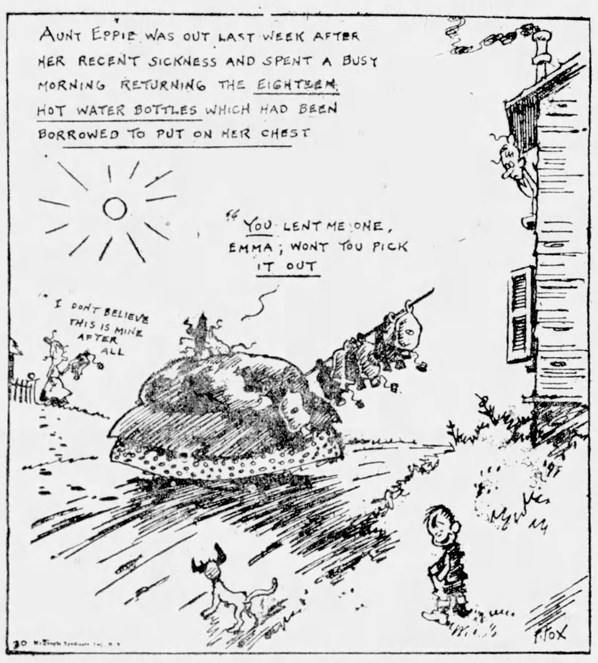
The Happy Reunion — Golden Treatment Did It

Golden Treatment Is Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly at Home in Tea, Coffee or Food.

You Can Try It FREE

Wives, mothers, sisters, it is you that the man who drinks Whiskey, Wine or Beer to excess must depend upon to save him from a ruined life and a drunkard's grave. He can't stop—but you can save him. All you have to do is to send your name and address and we will send absolutely FREE in plain wrapper a trial package of GOLDEN TREATMENT. You will be thankful as long as you live that you did it. Address DR. J. W. HAINES CO., 916 Glenn Bldg, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties


AUNT EPPIE WAS OUT LAST WEEK AFTER HER RECENT SICKNESS AND SPENT A BUSY MORNING RETURNING THE EIGHTEEN HOT WATER BOTTLES WHICH HAD BEEN BORROWED TO PUT ON HER CHEST
"YOU LENT ME ONE, EMMA; WONT YOU PICK IT OUT
I DONT BELIEVE THIS IS MINE AFTER ALL
FOX

Millionaire's Daughter Gets Job to Pay Her Way Through School

[Editor's Note:—Miss Elizabeth Dennison, 19, daughter of H. S. Dennison, a multi-millionaire manufacturer of Framingham, Mass., is earning her own living and working her way through Antioch college in Yellow Springs, O. Part of the time she spends in the classroom and an equal part is spent working in a Dayton factory.]

BY ELIZABETH DENNISON.

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I had been living quite comfortable and somewhat thoughtlessly 16 years at home. Then I came to Antioch. I immediately found a new atmosphere—one in which everyone was working and working hard for some purpose and personal theory. And a great many were working for a better Antioch.

It took me a full year to come to my senses. Last Fall when I came back I realized that it was absolutely necessary to come up against some real people. When I wanted to know where I could find them my dad told me to look where there was real work being done.

And so I got a job in a factory in Dayton. My part was to wind field coils for electric motors, technically called "staters." It was a job that required skill and practice. It has taken me seven weeks to get that skill and even now it is far from perfect.

Before skill came hard hands. It took at least three weeks to harden all the callouses. Getting up in the morning was difficult also. I had to start the breakfast for myself and all the other Antioch girls that lived in our little club in Dayton. It took me 20 minutes to walk to work. Of course work started at 7 o'clock, as in most factories. Then, for nearly nine hours, I sat on a stool and made motions with my hands and arms.

There were so many things to make up for the hardness that I started to enjoy it right away. First and most important are the girls. I was scared at first. They seemed so stern and serious; but almost immediately I found that they were far from stern, except in their judgments of fair play, and serious only as often as I was.

Now I say with a true gladness that these real folk are my friends. My only wish is that I can some day be as great a help to them as they have been to me.

Other things to make me happy are the sunsets and sunrises. Another was my pay check. This is important because it is the measure and symbol of service rendered.

My thoughts all day were quite muddled at first. Lately, thanks to the hard work and the girls, they are clear and orderly. For I feel now that I have found the most important thing in life and that is work.

When I came back to school two weeks ago I started in to work as hard and as productively as in the factory. I shall be truly glad when, in three weeks more, according to the co-operative scheme at Antioch, I may go back to my friends who wind "staters." But I shall not be able to face them squarely unless I have truly lived up to their standards.

I want to make one more statement. I did not go into this job with the idea of getting their point of view. For I, coming in for such a short time—five weeks at a stretch—never could get quite the feeling they have towards that work. What I wanted was to find out what quality of theirs made me feel that they were the true, rock-bottom realities.

And I did find it.

It is that the one thing necessary for happiness is work, with a definite aim in view, and a pre-requisite to that is to like your job—even to the getting up in the morning.

HARDING ROILED BY DAUGHERTY

Announcement on 1924 Situation Believed to Be Premature.

The political atmosphere which has so lightly surrounded President Harding and the administration's officials composing his vacation party, seem to have gathered a little closer.

One of the contributing factors was the development that the President after turning over in his mind the statement recently made in Miami by Attorney General Daugherty, his pre-convention manager in 1920, and since then his chief political adviser, had come to the conclusion that it might have been better had the statement been withheld at least for the present. In his statement Daugherty, while emphasizing that it was too long until the 1924 campaign to begin talk of politics, predicted that Harding would be a candidate for renomination.

The chief executive, it was learned, is highly apreciative of the motives that actuated Daugherty in making the statement, and has the greatest confidence in the attorney general's judgment, but as his feelings have been interpreted by some of his friends, he wants to avoid anything that may seem to tinge his actions with politics.

Daugherty has made it plain since giving out his statement that it was not inspired by the President and has been most anxious to relieve the executive of any embarrassment that might have been occasioned.

Deaf Can Hear Says Science

New Invention Aids Thousands

Here's good news for all who suffer from deafness. The Dictograph Products Corporation announces the perfection of a remarkable device which has enabled thousands of deaf persons to hear as well as ever. The makers of this wonderful device say it is too much to expect you to believe this so they are going to give you a chance to try it at home. They offer to send it by prepaid parcel post on a ten-day free trial. They do not send it C. O. D.—they require no deposit—there is no obligation.

They send it entirely at their own expense and risk. They are making this extraordinary offer well knowing that the magic of this little instrument will so amaze and delight the user that the chances of its being returned are very slight. Thousands have already accepted this offer and report most gratifying results. There's no longer any need that you should endure the mental and physical strain which comes from a constant effort to hear. Now you can mingle with your friends without that feeling of sensitiveness from which all deaf persons suffer. Now you can take your place in the social and business world in which your talents entitle you and from which your affliction has, in a measure, excluded you. Just send your name and address to The Dictograph Products Corporation, Suite 1305-S 220 W 42nd, New York, for descriptive literature and request blank.

—Advertisement.

DOESN'T FEAR DOLLAR GAS

University Professor Asserts Price Won't Go Above 50 Cents a Gallon.

It is probable that some hitherto unknown substance will be discovered as a substitute for gasoline, in the opinion of W. Lee Lewis, famed inventor and professor of chemistry at Northwestern university.

"The attention of scientific men and of the industries is being directed rather toward extracting more gasoline from crude petroleum and utilization of low grade sources such as the oil-bearing shales and sandstones," said Professor Lewis. "Rapid progress is being made along the first line, that is, in the development of so-called 'cracking processes' which increase the yield of gasoline from crude petroleum.

"I think there is a great promise in the so-called aluminium chloride process. If one distills 10 gallons of kerosene with aluminium chloride he obtains some six or seven gallons of gasoline. The difficulty is at present to recover the aluminium chloride so it may be used over again. Chemists will solve that problem soon, however.

"Oil-bearing shales already are being utilized for gasoline and if the price goes up, will become an important industrial source.

"As for the prediction of dollar gasoline recently made in congress, don't scrap your automobile yet. When a congressman gets scientific he's like Polyhemus in love. When the prices passes 40 or 50 cents a gallon, alcohol, which can be made for 25 cents a gallon, can be used. The eighteenth amendment didn't cover automobiles.

"These are the lines of progress: Better yields from present petroleum sources, utilization of low grade sources such as shales, better carburetors and less wasteful engines, and, finally, if it comes to cases, a switching to known combustibles such as alcohol. I can't conceive of any miraculous solution outside of the above lines."

Michigan Graduate Heads Japanese Diet

A graduate of the University of Michigan, Gizo Kasuya, presiding over the lower house of the Japanese diet, having been elected speaker in succession to S. Oku, who resigned on account of ill-health. Kasuya has had experience as deputy speaker.

He was graduated from Keio university and took a course at Michigan. He returned in 1890 to establish the Jiyu Shimbun. He is also managing director of the Horai Insurance Co. Genji Matsuda was elected vice speaker.

MEXICAN SITS IN CONFERENCE

Envoy to Chile Attends American Conference; Is Cheered.

The Mexican question is beginning to show itself. Would the Mexican minister to Chile accept an invitation to assist in the opening session of the Pan-American conference when his government had refused to send delegates to the conference, it was anxiously asked. His appearance consequently was greeted with cheers, and now the question of whether Mexico's refusal to send delegates was a blunder or whether it will help her is being discussed.

The traditional friendship of Chile and Mexico was recently demonstrated by an official invitation to the Chilean poetess, Gabriela Mistral, to visit Mexico. The Mexican minister in discussing Pan-American relations with us said:

"Some day the United States and Mexico will get together. I find much European sentiment in South America, but I believe the day Europe comes into American affairs will be the saddest in history.

Cuts Best Friend.

When the United States refuses relations with Mexico she cuts off her best friend—one who is most in favor of America for Americans.

"The revolution drove out the big influence of Lord Cowdray and turned sentiment toward the United States. Those working for the old regime are working against the United States for the restoration of English dominance in the petroleum industry as given by Diaz. A few big American trusts desire to devour not only the Mexican but the numerous American firms doing business in Mexico.

Peoples Are Close.

"The strangest phenomenon of history is that today the peoples of the United States and Mexico are closer than ever before. More commerce is exchanged. There are more resolutions of state governments and chambers of commerce in favor of Mexico than ever before, yet the government denies recognition. The petroleum companies back that refusal, saying that Mexican laws curtail business, yet they show the greatest dividends in their history. In past conferences Mexico and the United States worked close together and must do so again if the American continent is to be kept American in the best sense."

While the American delegates are embarrassed with the Mexican question the senatorial members will find still another when they must sit for a month under the president of the League of Nations, since Augustin Edwards has been elected conference president. There is already a realization that the atmosphere of Washington is not that of Santiago.

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SMITH DEFENDS PLEA FOR BEER

N. Y. Governor Tells Fess State Would Define Dry Amendment.

Governor Smith believes a majority of the people of New York state favor an amendment to the Volstead act to permit the use of light wines and beer.

The governor expressed this opinion in a letter to United States Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio, who had taken exception to the action of the New York legislature in memorializing congress for a modification of the Volstead act.

The governor suggests that congress fix 2.75 per cent at the maximum alcoholic content for beer and allow each state to fix the mimimum by referendum.

"That surely is democratic government," the governor wrote. "It is the voice of the people themselves and if that is not the essence of democracy, then we had better turn the key in the door and go out of business."

The governor's letter in part follows:

"The amendment asked is nothing more nor less than to define the term intoxicating beverages, as used in the eighteenth amendment in a way deemed by the legislature of the state of New York to be reasonable to permit the sale under stringent restrictions of beverages which, in point of fact, are deemed not intoxicating.

"Because the view of the legislature differs from your own, you write to me in comment upon the memorial that the sole issue is one of law enforcement with the distinct imputation that the legislature is advocating the policy of non-enforcement of the law of the land.

"Speaking, I believe, for the state which I have the honor to represent, nothing could be further from the facts.

"The eighteenth amendment today is the law of the land and no one suggests, least of all the legislature of this state or myself, that it should be violated. None the less, the history of the way this amendment was ratified in the state of New York is illuminating as reflecting the widespread public opinion of New York."

Cotton Mill Wages Boosted for 25,000

To the wage increases already granted to about 50,000 woolen mill operatives in New England there were added last week advances to about 25,000 workers in cotton mills. These advances marked the first action by cotton manufacturing interests to meet the higher wage levels set by the woolen mills and came while the workers of Fall River, cotton center employing 36,000, are involved in two separate sets of wage demands by rival unions.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do.

Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square Sedalia, Mo.

The Latest Markets

Security values made a sharp recovery last week after several days of decline, and many optimistically inclined saw in this rally the commencement of a definite advance all along the line. But the action of prices since that time has been of an uncertain character, with losses fully as prevalent as gains, and trade shrinking toward the end of the week.

A number of reasons were advanced for the lassitude of the bull campaigners, including the holiday Friday, the fact that the street was awaiting action on the federal reserve rediscount rate and that February earnings of the railroads were hardly up to expectations, which chilled enthusiasm. But the real reason for the halting tendency is the repeated and unanimous warnings by financial experts against inflation, wage increases and reckless price boosting.

What in years past would be regarded as favorable symptoms of the industrial situation are now being looked upon as danger signals. No one, apparently, wants the country to drift into a swirl of record-breaking prosperity, such as will induce the rank and file of business men to throw aside all precautions and invite the same sort of a reaction which occurred in 1920 and 1921.

Wage increases in the mill districts of New England apparently were the signal for a moderate withdrawel of the bulls from the stock market and prices and volume of trade suffered in consequence.

A sufficient number of railroads have reported for February to give an idea of how the carriers fared during that month. Gross earnings as a rule were higher than a year ago, but the net in many instances was less, another reminder that the expense of doing business is creeping up.

There is no change in the steel situation; prices are advancing week by week, without in any way lessening the volume of business. Copper metal, on the other hand, has dropped in price, as result of a smaller demand. The price decline, however, was immediately followed by renewed European buying.

Reports that France was expending huge sums of money because of the Ruhr occupation has directed more attention to the statements of financial conditions in that country. There is less currency afloat in France now than there was when the French occupied Essen, and the treasury has repaid to the Bank of France 700,000,000 francs in the last four weeks. Whatever may be the handicap, it is evident that France is fighting the peril of inflation, and doing it quite successfully.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.33. Corn, cash, 79c. Oats, cash, 49c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 83c. Clover seed, cash, $12.00; Oct., $11.40. Alsike, cash, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.50; May, $3.45.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.20⅞; July, $1.17½; Sept., $1.15⅞. Corn, May, 74¾c; July, 76⅞c; Sept., 77⅝c. Oats, May, 45¼c; July, 45⅛c; Sept., 45⅝c. Rye, May, 83⅜c; July, 83⅞c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 30c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 24½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23c; 8 to 10 lbs., 21c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15c; 12 to 15 lbs., 13c. Lard — 13c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 25@27c; Leghorn broilers, 23@25c; broilers, 26@27c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 23@24c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 55½@56c; 1-lb. prints, 56½@57c; extra firsts, 54½@55c; firsts, 53½@54c; packing stock, 32@33c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28½c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, new cases, 26c; duck eggs, 45@50c a dozen. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 25@27c; roosters, 16@17c; springers, fat, 25@27c; turkeys, 25@30c; capons, 32@35c; light fowls and Leghorns, 22@23c; geese, 20@22c; ducks, 28c. Sweet Potatoes — Delaware, 85@90c a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.20@2.80 a 100-pound sack; New York, $2.50@2.70 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $2.50 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.50@3.25 a hundredweight; new stock $17.00 a barrel.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $8.50; yorkers, $8.90; pigs, $8.00. Cattle, $9.00. Calves, $12.50. Lambs, $12.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Remelpts, 1,500; steady; steers, $9.50@10.00; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; lower; heavies, $8.60@8.75; heavy yorkers, $9.00@9.05; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $9.50; top lambs, $15.50. Calves — Receipts, 1,100; steady, top, $13.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 5@10c higher; heavies, $8.50@8.65; lights, $8.75; top, $8.80; pigs, $7.00@8.00. Cattle — Receipts, 1,500; weak; steers, $7.50@9.25; beef cows; $4.00¾7.00; heifers, $5.50@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 600; lower; veals, $8.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $3.50@6.00; lambs, $10.00@17.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 2,400; shipping and butchers, 25c lower; cows and bulls, steady, shipping steers, $8.50@9.65; butchers, $7.50@8.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.00; cows, $2.25@6.50; bulls, $3.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@115.00. Calves Calves — Receipts, 2,500; steady; $4.00¾14.50. Hogs—Receipts 15,500; steady; generally 10c to 15c higher; pigs, 75@90c higher; heavy, $8.75@9.00; mixed, $9.10@9.15; yorkers and light yorkers, $9.15; pigs, $9.00@9.15; roughs, $7.25@7.50; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,000; active; clipped lambs, $8.00@13.25; wool lambs, $9.00@15.60; yearlings, $9.00@12.00; wethers, $8.50@9.00; ewes, $2.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $9.50@$10.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 54,000; strong to 10c higher; bulk 150 to 225-pound average, $8.40@8.55; top, $8.60; bulk 240 to 300-pound butchers, $8.15@8.30; packing sows quiet, around $7.15@7.40; pigs, dull, few, $6.00@7.00; top, $8.60; bulk, $8.10@8.45; medium, $8.20@8.55; light, $8.40@8.60; light lights, $7.50@8.50; packing sows, smooth, $7.35@7.65; packing sows, rough, $7.10@7.40; killing pigs, $6.25@7.75.

Pretty Puritan Maids Dance, Paint, Smoke, Drink and Wear Knickers

"What to do! What to do!" is the complaint of the school board in the commuting town of Norwalk, Conn., that daily sends train loads of business men to labor in Manhattan. High school girls are smoking and drinking, wearing knickers and paint and other things that set against the New England conscience, the school board asserts, and the girls simply ignore the board's orders, nor will their parents apply the slipper.

When the school board put an end to "official high school dances," hoping to curtail reported wild doings, the girls simply said: "Very well, we will hold unofficial dances." And they did. When a school board member in a public speech declared school dances were wrong because they led young people to marry too soon, the girls laughed and a sudden rise in engagements was noted.

Things came to a climax when the high school put on its annual musical show, "A Glorious Girl," in a local theater. A group of eight "chorus girls" smoked in their dressing room as they donned their flimsy costumes and when they returned from doing their turn the dressing room was afire and the eight girls lost their street costumes. The girls put out the fire and concealed the fact two days.

So the school board is meeting occasionally and the query rises: "What to do!"

DROP SUSPICION, IS HUGHES' PLEA

World Cure Must Be Based on Faith He Tells Conference.

A plea that nations set themselves forcibly to the task of removing every remnant of suspicion, distrust and hatred and earnestly seek the cure for their ills, which is found only in friendship and good faith, was made by Secretary Hughes in a message to the fifth Pan-American conference in Santiago, Chile, delivered by Ambassador Henry P. Fletcher, head of the delegation of the United States. Mere formal arrangements between nations, the message said, are futile in the absence of good will.

The assertion was made that the conference should "buttress the foundations of amity" and take "full advantage of its opportunities" in that direction. The real value of the conference was declared to rest in the fact it "generated powerful currents of mutual understanding and friendly interest," supplying the motive power by which injurious influences might be overcome.

"At a time when we witness the economic dislocations, the waste and impoverishment, and the distrust and hatred that have resulted from the great war, we have abundant reason to congratulate our peoples that peace reigns in this hemisphere, and the meeting of this conference affords a welcome opportunity to dedicate ourselves anew to the ideals of peace," the statement said.

WINTER SNOWS HARD ON ROADS

Tire Chains on Autos Are Said to Be Cause of Big Repair Bills.

Taxpayers of Connecitcut stand aghast at the damage done to state highways by the combination of snow and motor vehicle chains, experts estimating the cost of repairs at $1,000,000. Every town in the state will be forced to pay large sums for street repairs from New Haven, with an estimated bill of a half million, down to small towns with a bill of a few hundred, but as heavy per capita.

Snow removal during the Winter cost steam and trolley roads a small fortune, and towns spent from $10 to $1,000 a day for long intervals for the same work, without materially lessening traffic difficulties. Where a few years ago, "Let Nature Do It" was the slogan in regard to moving fallen snow, use of automobiles has led to highways, even in remote sections, being smoothed out after every heavy snow.

With the first appearance of the roadbeds through the snow came knowledge that pavements supposed to be good for a decade had broken through and the first warm Sunday of late Winter roads were dotted with cars stalled hub-deep in mud where asphalt or cement pavements were supposed to be. No pavement was immune from Winter's assaults, even wood blocks in spots being catapulted from their foundations and sometimes hurled through windows.

How Many Pounds Would You Like to Gain in a Week?

If you are thin and want to gain weight I will send you a sample of the famous Alexander Vitamines absolutely Free. Do not send any money—just your name and address to Alexander Laboratories, 3268 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo.

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MEN needed for U. S. mail service. $115 to $190. Experience or correspondence course unnecessary. Write E. S. Bishop, Drawer 679, Joplin, Mo.

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AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—Sell articles which repeat and on which you can build up a permanent business. You can do it with Zanol products, a high class line of soaps, perfumes, flavors, coffee, tea, baking powder and other pure food products and household necessities. Write today for new money-making plan, American Products Co., 8464 American Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED—"$10 a day and More," our new book shows clearly how you may gain sure success and large profits selling Guaranteed Hosiery and Underwear. Factory to family. It is Free. Write today. C & D Company, 51-E, Grand Rapids, Mich.

SALESMEN WANTED

TAILORING SALESMEN—Fastest selling line, suits, made to measure, $29.50, one price, all wool. Profits in advance. Biggest old reliable house. W. D. Smith Co., established 1895. Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. I, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

KENTUCKY Natural Leaf Tobacco. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

REAL ESTATE

WANTED—To hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Give description, price. R. E. Leaderbrand, B670, Cimarron, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$500 Secures Equipped Farm
$102 Acres Near Village

Convenient college and market city; the whole family would like prosperous farming section; good income from 80 acres tillage land; 15-cow pasture, estimated 500 cords wood, timber; 30 apple trees, pears, cherries, peaches, etc.; good 2-story, 8-room house, ample barn, poultry house. To settle affairs $1200, furniture, cow, potatoes, oats, full implements included, only $5,000 needed. Details page 153 Illus. Catalog. Bargains many states. Copy free. Address me personally. E. A. STROUT, Pres., STROUT FARM AGENCY 150S Nassau st., New York City.

POLICE EXILE WIFE DESERTER

Warrant for Binghamton Man, but Officials Won't Serve It.

David Jones, 31, in the past a resident of Binghamton, N. Y., now is a man without a country. He can't even get into jail.

He has a wife and two children; but there is no home for him. He has a jail record and a suspended sentence of two years in Auburn hanging over him; but the police don't want him to come back.

"He is so heartless that we don't even want to look him up and give him shelter," officials explained. "He abandoned his family once, came back and got a new chance, under suspended sentence, and now he has left his wife and children heart broken again. Although we have a warrant for him we aren't going to serve it if we can keep him out of the way. We figure two years in Auburn wouldn't be as hard a sentence for him as banishment from his own country for life."

Binghamton has always been Jones' home. He was born there, was brought up there, went through the grade schools. Therefore officials know that to banish him forever from the haunts he has always known is like casting him off from the world.

That they are right is evidenced by a message he sent one of his friends a few days ago.

"I've quit the woman I went away with. I want to get back home. I'd almost as soon take a year or so in the 'hoosegow' as to live alone like this."

Jones was indicted by the January grand jury for felonious abandonment of his family. After first pleading not guilty he changed his story and threw himself on the mercy of the court.

The suspended sentence resulted, Justice Leon C. Rhodes telling him that if he would return and leave other women alone and support his family he could keep out of prison.

For a month he went straight, then, on Feb. 16, his young wife, Grace Jones, went to the humane officer and said that her husband had disappeared again, after having been staging wild drinking parties with another woman.

The police have ascertained that he left Binghamton with a woman not his wife, and his message to his friend discloses that now he is alone and remorseful.

German Debt Hits Some Real Figures

Germany's floating debt increased by 1,455,000,000 marks in the second 10 days of March. The total flotation thereby reached 5,500,000,000 marks.

The financial experts find little consolation in the announcement that only one-quarter of the new $50,000,000 loan has been subscribed by the public. This leaves the banks with a deficit of 50,000,000 gold marks, a responsibility which they are obliged to shoulder in view of their agreement with the government and the reichsbank.

Considerable doubt is expressed that the reichbank will be able to dispose of the unsubscribed balance of the loan. It is recalled that when the government in the Spring of 1918 offered the eighth war loan individual citizens subscribed 3,758,500,000 marks.

STATE FINANCES FIRM IN AUSTRIA

League of Nations Puts Former Central Monarchy on Its Feet.

More has been accomplished to place Austria on a sound financial basis in the last few months than could have been done in 50 years without outside aid. The League of Nations has accomplished this and the result of its efforts has been called miraculous by financial experts of Europe. The Austrian committee of the league, reporting recently to the general council, made these statements.

Not only has the money of the country been stabilized but it has been possible to arrange for the floating of an external loan, 93 per cent of which is covered by government guarantees and the remaining seven per cent to be provided by other nations.

It is an important fact that, in addition to facilitating the loan, the allied powers and some of Austria's neighbors are entering into commercial agreements with her, designed to end the fatal isolation which has been in force since the war.

Boils

S.S.S. will prove to you in your own case the "how" and "why" of its remarkable Blood-Cleansing Power!

There is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense kills misery. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-

sense remedy for boils, because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S. S. S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It always wins! It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It builds nerve-power, thinking power, the tight-fisted power that whirls a man up into success. It gives women the health, the angelic complexion and the charm that moves the world! These are the reasons that have made S. S. S. today the great blood-cleanser, body-builder, success builder, and it's why results have made tears of joy flow from the souls of thousands! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th St., Washington, D. C., writes: *"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."*

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Toledo.

TURKEY READY FOR WAR UPON ALLIED NATIONS

Hindus and Moslems Unite on Obstructionist Revolution Program in Far East Lands.

The allied decisions in London have caused great pessimism in Turkish circles, especially in Angora, where one paper says:

"It seems that peace has become a dream and war a sad reality."

Kemal, in his latest speeches has been emphasizing the possibility of war and preparing the people for the resumption of hostilities if the Turkish terms are rejected. There are numerous indications that the allies are making a mistake if they think the Turks are bluffing or consider that their counter-proposals are not Angora's "last price."

The Turks, however, are waiting to see what the allied diplomats will do with the experts' report. Meanwhile they are keeping in close touch with India. Mehmed Abdul Raba, leader of the Indian revolutionists, has arrived in Trezibond from Moscow en route to Angora. In a statement to the Turkish press, Mehmed said that Hindus and Moslems of India have combined on the following programs:

In the event of war between the allies and Turkey, to begin rebellions in the army and native police, to prevent recruiting, boycott war loans, prevent trading with foreigners and check the export of raw materials and food. The Indian Moslems are preparing to send a division to fight under Kemal.

Zinoviev, who is at Tiflis, is maintaining a sort of general headquarters for the Indian rebellion there. Indian revolutionists are reported numerous in the Caucasus and many are leaving for India.

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BRITAIN PLANS TO STUDY U. S.

Fund Is Sought to Send Teachers Here for Long Visits.

That school children of England may be given a better understanding of America, a fund is being raised in London to provide annual vacation trips to the United States for teachers in the elementary schools.

The idea was proposed by Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton, who accompanied Lady Astor on her tour of the States last year. It is hoped that by next Summer the fund will be large enough to send at least one teacher. As the foundation grows, the number will be increased. Teachers will be selected by vote from the various counties.

The impressions they bring home will not be confined to those of superficial sight-seers, who are lucky to get a contact with American life closer than is provided by hotel rooms, street crowds, theaters, rubberneck busses, excursion steamers and the bill-boarded landscape from a train window. Mrs. Lyttleton is arranging for the teachers to be invited into American homes in various cities, and, unlike many other tourists who go to the States, they won't hurry home after a rather hasty inspection of New York, Boston and Washington, with the idea that they have seen America.

Similar intimate glimpses into the homes of the English is offered Americans visiting this country through the work of Mrs. Lyttleton's committee.

If one goes to the trouble to get in touch with the committee he will probably be asked into a home, shown into the garden, invited to stay for tea—another national institution of which he has often read—and perhaps meet a few friends who have come to the home of his host for this afternon rite.

It is estimated that 75,000,000 horse-power is being used for the world's factories, electric lighting and street railways.

IF KIDNEYS BOTHER TRY DOSE OF SALTS

Drink Quart of Water if Your Back Hurts or Bladder Troubles

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Millionaire Learns Hotel Business; Works as Bus Boy in New York

—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

Here is a millionaire bus boy, Carl Bergson, in the act of performing one of his duties as such at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York. He came from Stockholm, Sweden, last month with his mother to learn the hotel business in this country from the ground up, and then return to his native land. His father is a high officer in the Swedish army, and his sister is a well-known singer. Carl reports for work at 9 every morning and finishes at 9 in the evening—and likes his new job thoroughly. When he and his mother arrived in New York they lived in the same hotel in an $18 a day suite. Then when Carl went to work, they moved elsewhere—in one of the exclusive sections of New York city.

Undertakers Call Move to Display Mummy of King Tut Barbarous

Denouncing as "barbarous and sacrilegious" efforts of scientists to cause exhumation of King Tutankhamen's mummy from its 3,000-year resting place in an ancient Egyptian tomb Syracuse, N. Y., undertakers have raised a storm of portest against disturbing the remains of the famous ruler.

"The movement is the most barbarous I ever heard of. I see no more reason for placing this relic in a museum than for the exhumation of the bodies of Lincoln and Washington," says W. B. Harding, undertaker.

James P. Burns said, "The scientists ought to let poor old King Tut remain where he is. Despite circumstances surrounding his discovery, the fact remains he has been there 3000 years and the world has not stopped moving because of it."

C. C. Carroll said:

"The dead, once buried, should not be disturbed. Men who are fostering the movement to place the mummy in a museum would revolt at the suggestion that we place mummies of their relatives beside that of King Tut. I can't see why they feel they must remove the remains at this late date."

A. R. Hollen says:

"We ought to consider the old king's personal feelings. I am strongly opposed to placing any more mummies in museums. In fact, I believe mummies now in the museums should be restored to their resting places."

Charles A. Clement says:

"It's an outrage. Let him repose where he is. Would you want some so-called scientist poking around the bones of your relatives just to find out what they were years ago?"

Joseph A. Keegan styled the exhumation as "irreverent and sacrilegious."

"What difference does it make to us of the present day whether they lived on olive oil or crocodiles in the days of King Tut? The only thing that will benefit, apparently, will be the pocketbooks of Parisian designers. By the way, how would you like to have your mummified corpse exposed to the inquisitive eyes and equally prying fingers of the Martians 5,000 years hence?"

Amazing New Discovery Does Away With Sweltering Summer Heat—Keeps Kitchen Cool All Summer.

A practical St. Louis man has for a long time seen how women, who use coal and wood, swelter all Summer in a roasting hot kitchen—and now he has invented an amazing device which, when slipped into an ordinary range, turns it into a cool, safe gas stove—on and off at turn of valve. Best of all this invention actually bakes and cooks better than coal or wood—and it's much cheaper, because it burns 95% air and only 5% coal oil (ordinary kerosene, the cheapest fuel there is). Women who have had the opportunity of using this device say that it cuts five hours of drudgery to one hour of easy work, keeps the kitchen cool on the hottest day, and does away with extra Summer oil stoves. They are immensely enthusiastic about it because it means no wicks, no odor, no soot, no chopping, no carrying wood and coal, no building fires, no shaking, watching, poking or carrying out ashes. They just turn the valve for heat—on or off in a jiffy. Mr. B. M. Oliver, at 2078D Oliver Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., has prepared an attractive booklet, which he will gladly send FREE to anyone who writes. He is now making a special low price introductory offer, including a 30 days FREE TRIAL. Mr. Oliver is also looking for good, live distributors and will tell you how to earn $500 a month. If you are interested in selling, request his liberal sales plan.

—Advertisement.

Paris Brides Not Young

Brides are not always young, registers of the Paris town hall show. The average age of January brides last year was 34, of February, the same, March 38, April 40, May 46, June 36 and July 41. The average seemed to be between 30 and 40.

UNITED STATES HAS RECORD OF 105 WARS IN 147 YEARS' HISTORY

One hundred and five wars in 147 years—that is the military record of the United States, the most peaceful of the great powers.

Secretary of War Weeks made public these startling figures. He had a two-fold reason: First to demonstrate his assertion that the average American has little knowledge of the history of his nation, and second, to hammer into the public the necessity for preparedness.

Here is the list of "wars," or occasions on which military forces of the United States have been called to active service against a hostile force:

Here's Long List.

1775, the Revolution; 1782, Wyoming Valley insurrection; 1786, Shay's rebellion; 1790, Northwest Indian war; 1791, Whisky insurrection; 1798, war with France; 1799, Fries' rebellion; 1801, Tripolitan war; 1806, Burr conspiracy; 1806, Sabine expedition; 1807, Chesapeake Bay affair; 1808, Lake Champlain affair; 1811, Northwest Indian war; 1812, Great Britain; 1812, Seminole war; 1813, Peoria Indians; 1813, Creek Indians; 1817, second Seminole; 1818, Yellowstone expedition; 1823, Blackfeet Indians; 1827, Lefevre Indian war; 1831, Sac and Fox Indians; 1832, Blackhawk war; 1832, South Carolina nullification; 1833, Cherokee war; 1834, Pawnee Indians; 1835, Third Seminole; 1836, second Creek Indians; 1837, Osage Indians; 1838, Heatherly Indian war; 1838, Mormons; 1838, New York-Canada frontier; 1846, Doniphan's Mexican expedition; 1846, Mexican war; 1846, New Mexican expedition; 1848, Cayuse war; 1849, Navajo; 1849, Comanche Indians; 1850, Pitt River expedition (California); 1851, Yuma expedition; 1851, Utah Indians; 1851, Oregon and Washington Indians; 1855, Snake Indians; 1855, Sioux Indians; 1855, Yakima expedition; 1855, Cheyenne Indians; 1855, Florida war (Seminoles); 1856, Kansas border troubles; 1857, Gila expedition; 1857, Sioux Indians; 1857, Mountain Meadow massacre; 1857, Utah expedition; 1858, Northern Indian expedition; 1858, Puget Sound expedition; 1858, Navajo expedition; 1858, Wichita expedition; 1859, Colorado River expedition; 1859, Pecos expedition; 1859, Antelope Hills expedition; 1859, Bear River expedition; 1859, San Juan imbroglio; 1859, John Brown raid; 1859, Cortina troubles; 1860, Pah Ute expedition; 1860, Kiowa and Comanche Indians; 1860, Carson Valley expedition; 1860, Navajo expedition; 1861, Apache Indians; 1861, Civil war; 1862, Indian Massacres (Minn.); 1862, Sioux Indians; 1863, Cheyenne war; 1865, Northwestern Indian war; 1865, Fenian raid; 1867, Mexican border Indian war; 1868, Canadian River expedition; 1871, Yellowstone expedition; 1871, Fenian troubles; 1872, Yellowstone expedition; 1872, Modoc campaign; 1873, Yellowstone expedition; 1874, Indian Territory war; 1874, Sioux war; 1874, Black Hills expedition; 1875, Nevada expedition; 1876, Sioux war; 1876, Power River expedition; 1876, Big Horn expedition; 1876, Sioux war; 1877, Nez Perces campaign; 1878, Ute campaign; 1878, Snake Indians; 1890, Sioux; 1891, Mexican border (Tin Horn war); 1895, Bannock Indian trouble; 1898, Spanish-American war; 1898, Chippewa Indians; 1899, Philippine insurrection, 1900, Boxer insurrection; 1912, Nicaraguan expedition; 1913, Haitian and San Domingo; 1914, Vera Cruz; 1916, Punitive expedition in Mexico; 1917, Germany.

The secretary of war failed to mention the calling of federal troops in a number of labor disturbances at Gary, Ind., in the West Virginia mine fields and several other points.

Defense Plan Necessary.

An adequate military establishment doesn't inspire war any more than a good police department inspires violations of the law, the secretary said.

"We must look well to defensive plans if we would accomplish best our peaceful program," Weeks said. "Even nations which have adopted the most fantastic theories of idealistic organizations continue impressed with their need for national defense.

"The country should remember these 'wars' or calls to active service, as events in the evolution of our very active nationality, during which our principles and our possessions were defended or our possessions actually increased.

"We are united in our ideals; we must be united in our methods of defending those ideals. Regardless of political affiliations or beliefs we always can join in wholehearted response to the appeal of Theodore Roosevelt when he cried, 'Our voice is now potent for peace, and is potent for peace because we are not afraid of war.' But our protestations on behalf of peace would neither receive nor deserve the slightest attention if we were impotent to make them good."

HUMANS SOLD BY THOUSANDS IN ABYSSINIA

Convoys of Captives Sent From Madigascar to Mainland; British Navy Acts.

Revival of the slave traffic in Africa, on which subject the League of Nations has promised to act next September is causing the French and British governments serious concern.

Thousands of human beings are being marketed in Abyssinia, it is charged, and the French government has found that monthly shipments of slaves are passing through the port of Ladjourah, in French Somaliland, from which traffic the local sultan, it is alleged, derives a fee of $1 per head on all slaves shipped to Arabia.

Farther south on the east coast of Africa, the French local authorities are trying to prevent the passage of convoys of slaves between the island of Madagascar and the mainland. It is said that more than 300 slaves have been carried across in the last four months.

British naval units are endeavoring to deal with the situation in the Red Sea and Persian Gulf, and are meeting with some success. British vessels recently have been shelling villages along the Oman coast in connection with the campaign against slave-running operations. They recently found a convoy of slaves proceeding from French Somaliland and believed to have come from Abyssinia.

As regards the traffic along the Oman coast it is understood that those slaves are obtained from Persia and Baluchistan.

DAY OF LIBERTY SAID TO BE PAST

No Government Possbile Without Use of Force, Mussolini Says.

"The truth is evident to all who are unblinded by dogmatism that men nowadays are tired of liberty," says Premier Mussolini of Italy in an article contributed to the April number of the Fascisti review, Gerarchia.

The Rome correspondent of The London Times, who sends extracts of the article says it was written to confute recent expressions of liberalism in Corriere Della Sera. The premier contends that liberalism is not the last word in or of government and that if it was good for the people of the last century, it does not follow that it is equally convenient for those of the present.

Mark Liberalism's Defeat.

"The great experiences of the 'after-the-war' period mark the defeat of liberalism," Mussolini writes. "Both in Russia and Italy it has been demonstrated that it is possible to govern outside, above and against all liberal ideas. Neither communism nor fascismo has anything to do with liberty."

The premier thinks that liberty is not an end, but a means, and therefore must be controlled and dominated. Contending that no government ever existed solely by the consent of the people without the employment of force, he says:

"If any government is deprived of force and left with only its principle, it would be at the mercy of the first group organized and determined to overthrow it * * *.

Ideal Is Dead.

"Liberty is no longer a chaste, severe, maiden for whom generations in the first half of the last century fought and died. For the intrepid restless youths, who are now in the dawn of a new history, other words exercise a greater fascination, namely, order, hierarchy and discipline * * *.

"Fascismo is not afraid to declare itself illiberal or anti-liberal. It has already passed, and if necessary, will again pass, without the slightest hesitation over the body more or less decomposed of the goddess of liberty."

In Yunnan, a country which lies east of Burmah, the punishment for theft, even of a trivial character, is death by beheading.

Kerensky May Be Jailed

Alexander Kerensky

Alexander Kerensky, former Russian premier, is one of the most prominent of the 22 leaders of the Socialist-Revolutionist party who are expected to surrender to the Soviet government in Russia as hostages for those members of their party who were imprisoned after trials in Moscow last Summer. The convicted men are said to have been broken in health by ther confinement and the brutal treatment accorded them. To save their lives Kerensky and his associates plan to take their places in prison. Kerensky is suffering from tuberculosis and imprisonment for even a short time would kill him.

SNOWDEN BILL BARS PRIVATE LAND HOLDINGS

Anti-Capitalist Measure Is Published in Britain; Debate After Easter.

The text of Philip Snowden's "anti-capitalist" bill, which is to come up for debate in the house of commons after the Easter recess, has been published. The bill provides for "the nationalization of land and the abolition of private property in Great Britain. The main provision is "to abolish private property in land and transfer all land in Great Britain to a newly created ministry of lands."

Other clauses provide for the establishment of a national advisory council representative of various local boards of administration. Under the bill, agricultural buildings and improvements may become the property of the tenant. The ownership of houses and factories on or within the land remains undisturbed.

FARM STRIKE IS SPREADING

Disputes on Wages Grow in England; Miners on War Path.

The spread of the agricultural strike to parts of Lincolnshire and Cambridge, England, is causing anxiety lest it become general.

The uneasiness is emphasized by the sudden appearance of Spring weather, after a prolonged spell of rain, for the farmers are obliged to see a golden opportunity pass.

The strike in Norfolk has not yet become general, although agriculture is seriously dislocated. Estimates of the number of idle laborers differ, and are largely guess work because of the widely scattered areas involved, and the conflicting statements made by both sides. It is said that the workers on King George's farms have refused to obey the strike order, although many laborers working on estates rented from the king answered the call.

A considerable portion of the British industrial world is engaged in disputes over wages and hours. In London recently farm laborers, coal miners, seamen and railway men held conferences.

Miners' delegates from all the coal fields met to discuss the demand by the South Wales miners for the termination of the existing wage agreement on the ground that half a million miners are earning less than 50 shillings weekly. The meeting revealed much difference of opinion.

The question of high railway rates is considered by both the agricultural and mining industries as having much to do with the present difficulties.

Demands by ship owners for a wage reduction were discussed by the national maritime board, representing both owners and seafarers. The matter has been the subject of negotiations for a long time, and an agreement was reached, and from the middle of April the basic rate for seamen, firemen and other ship workers will be reduced by 20 shillings per month, and in the case of coasting vessels by six shillings, six pence, weekly. There will also be a revision of wages for navigating and engineer officers.

The question of a reduction of wages was discussed by the railways central wages board, but as there was no appreciable fall in the cost of living in March, wage rates probably will not be changed.

There is a deadlock in the building trade.

Girl Is Married to Cancel Debt

Traded by her mother to a man she did not love to satisfy the payment of a debt, was the story told by Feliczy Ciszewski to Judge Richter in Detroit circuit court in her demand for a divorce recently.

This happened in Russia in 1917 when she was only 15 years old, she said. Her husband, Antoni, was a bolshevist, and she left him to come to Detroit, she testified. He never supported her and she was compelled to make her living in the old country by teaching school, she said. Judge Richter granted the decree.

SIMPLE FUNERAL FOR BERNHARDT

Paris Pauses to Pay Final Measure of Respect to Actress.

Paris paused on March 29 to pay a final mesaure of respect to Sarah Bernhardt.

Crowds that gathered at the church of St. Francois de Sales for the service and at Pere Lachaise cemetery mourned sincerely for the actress and they brought in profusion the tribute of flowers she requested. Bernhardt's body rested in the rosewood casket which she ordered made 30 years ago. On the breast of her white satin dress was pinned the cross of the Legion of Honor, while about her neck was the gold locket containing the likeness of her son Maurice.

Vault Unostentatious.

The ceremony at the church was simple, for Bernhardt had expressed a wish that there be no eulogies. The vault that received her body also was unostentatious. On it was one word, "Bernhardt."

James K. Hackett, the American actor-manager, was invited by the city of Paris to attend the funeral as the representative of seven American and British theatrical organizations. Hackett sent flowers to the bier of the actress and cards attached to the flowers showed their donors to be the Lambs club of New York, the Actors' Equity association, the Players' club of New York, the Bohemian club of San Francisco, the Actors' Association of Great Britain, the Shakespeare society of Stratford-on-Avon and the British Drama league.

Streets Thronged.

The streets leading to the Rue Ampere in which is the church of Saint Francois de Sales, was thronged. The Rue Ampere itself was barred except to cardholders. The street was a veritable garden all the morning as offerings from the Bernhardt theater, the Opera, the Opera Comique, the Comedie Francaise and from individuals of every section of the world of art were placed near the church.

The exterior of the little church was sombre with black drapery but with a fringe of white and with the initials "S. B." prominently displayed. The interior likewise was draped in black. The bier was placed at the head of the nave, elevated about 10 feet and surrounded with several scores of candles, with a cross of lilies four feet high at the foot. Places near the bier were reserved for the players of the Bernhardt theater.

G. A. R. ADDS TWO MEMBERS

Thriving Organization Has Regular Luncheons and Plans Celebration.

Attleboro, Mass., has a unique G. A. R. post. The last year has witnessed addition of two new members, despite the fact that 57 years have passed since the Civil war ended. With G. A. R. posts going out of existence in small cities and towns because of the passing away of members Attleboro maintains a thriving organization which has fortnightly luncheons.

City officials, headed by Mayor G. A. Sweeney, are leading a movement for an extra celebration of Memorial day this year. Captain Carter R. Bishop, a Confederate veteran, of Petersburg, Va., will be the G. A. R. guest and speaker for that day.

Local baseball leagues have voted to omit holiday games and, led by the American legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars, military and fraternal organizations of the city are uniting in a program which will include a community luncheon after a big parade May 30.

Russian Goods Barred

The president of the Brussels Commercial Fair announced that the Russian soviet government had offered to participate in the fair, but that the offer had been declined. Any merchandise sent by the Russians would be refused by the fair committee, he said.

NEW AIR SPEED RECORD IS SET

Special Propeller Helps Flier's Mad Race at McCook Field.

Hurtling through the air at a maximum speed of 281.4 miles an hour, Lieutenant Lester J. Maitland, U. S. army aviator, on March 29 set a new speed record, which eclipses the former record by more than 10 miles an hour.

Figures on his trip show he sat an average record of more than 240 miles an hour for four trips over the course.

Shortly before Lieutenant Maitland set the record, Lieutenant R. L. Maughan flew over the course, setting a record of 236.5 miles an hour.

Makes 261 Miles an Hour.

Lieutenant Maughan's greatest time for one trip over the course was 261 miles an hour. Both this time and Maitland's maximum speed of 281.4 miles an hour were made with the aid of a strong wind.

In both flights, Curtiss racing planes, equipped with Curtiss D-12 motors and a special propeller bulk and designed at McCook field, were used.

This propeller, together with ideal barometric conditions, is said to have been the greatest factor in setting the new world's record over a one kilometer course.

When Maughan took off first in the races a strong wind caused concern as the powerful motors were being warmed up. His take-off was without accident, and he circled the field, gaining an altitude of several thousand feet at the end of the course.

Dives Into Wind.

Diving directly into the wind, he approached the course and when he reached an altitude of approximately 50 feet, straightened away and shot over the line.

Battling the wind made it difficult for him to keep on the course. Arriving at the end of the course, he turned the nose of the ship upward, and after gaining an altitude again dove on a deep incline toward the marker at that end of the course.

His speed was visible even to observers, and flying with the wind, it was evident he was traveling considerably faster than when he set an unofficial mark of 233.4 miles an hour.

The terrific speed at which he was flying made his landing extremely difficult. He circled the field and two attempts were necessary before the ship touched the ground.

STORE YOUR OWN COAL, IS ADVICE

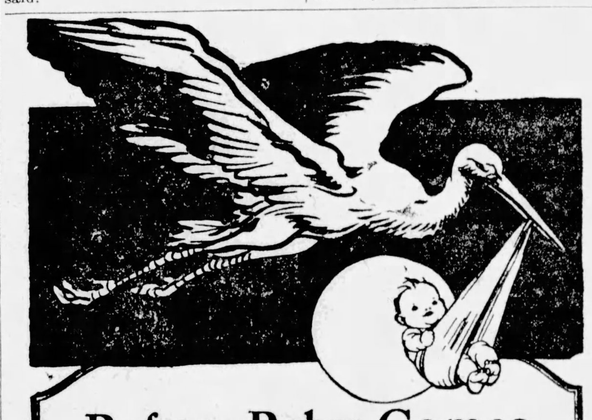
Official Urges Public to Purchase Fuel for Next Winter.

Coal consumers are advised by F. R. Wadleigh, federal fuel distributor, to make plans to take in their supplies of Winter fuel during the coming Spring and Summer and make arrangements to store it themselves. Retail dealers were asked to facilitate such steps in order to increase public assurance against any difficulties in labor or transportation next Winter.

Householders who do this, Mr. Wadleigh said, likely will get better grades of coal and in addition will help industrial conditions by keeping mines busy in the Summer and assisting railroads to move freight in the most economic manner.

"Apart from any interruption to supply caused by strikes," Mr. Wadleigh said, "shortages of coal are usually due to breakdowns in, or inefficient handling of, distribution systems which are obviously much more likely to occur in the Winter than in the Spring or Summer months.

"There are, of course, many consumers who are not able financially to buy coal in sufficient quantities to fill their bins in advance. For such, it might be possible that dealers could make some arrangements in the way of partial payments."



Before Baby Comes

THERE are thousands of expectant mothers who undergo much useless suffering for months before, as well as at the moment when delivery occurs. These months of suffering, with nerves and vital organs weakened, leave their effect upon the child. An eminent physician found the way to stop much of this unnecessary suffering—the same easy way which thousands of mothers have used for three generations.

Mrs. Walter S. Hadley, Bridgeport, Ind., says: "Before my little boy came I was so paralyzed in my hips and limbs I could hardly walk, and some days after a little extra exertion I couldn't walk a step. I felt it coming on this time; in fact, I could hardly get up when I sat down, but now, after using one bottle of Mother's Friend, I am so much better. I feel that I almost owe my life to Mother's Friend."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally to the abdomen, back and hips. It penetrates remarkably, permitting the easier relaxation and distension of muscles, nerves, tissues and ligaments, and their constant easier readjustment during expectancy and at child-birth. Have no more fear or dread, mother! Start using "Mother's Friend" now—the sooner the better.

Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor, because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. For three generations "Mother's Friend" has relieved expectant mothers of much useless suffering. Mother! you must avoid mere greases and useless substitutes. Begin using "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

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Don't let false modesty keep you from this duty to yourself, to your child and to your home. By all means, you should have our valuable illustrated book sent free. Send for your copy now to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-42, Atlanta, Ga. Get "Mother's Friend" from your druggist today.

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Then let your mirror prove the results
Write Today for the Free Trial Offer

Your hair need not thin out, nor need you be bald, for a way has been found to destroy the microbe that destroys the hair. This new and different method will prevent thinning out of the hair, dandruff, lifeless hair, baldness, gray hair, by strengthening and prolonging life of the hair. Send name and address now before it is too late for the 15-days' free trial offer.

Aymes Co., M-323, 3932 N. Robey St., Chicago, Ill.

Flivvers Replacing Pintos of Indians

The long-haired, feather-bedecked Indian who straddled a pinto pony and raced across the sagebrush has been supplanted in Nevada by the Indian who breezes around the state in a flivver.

"There are about 8,000 Indians, mostly Washoes, Shoshones and Plutes, in Nevada," says James H. Jenkins, United States superintendent of Indian affairs in Nevada. "They're mostly wanderers, traveling from place to place in search of work. But they travel in autos, not on ponies."

Michigan Anti-Red Law Repeal Asked

A bill proposing the repeal of the Michigan anti-syndicalism law under which alleged members of the Communist party of America are being prosecuted in Berrien county, was introduced in the lower house of the Michigan legislature recently. It is said to have the backing of the Michigan Federation of Labor.

Monford Slagle

For Your Back and Kidneys

You Will Have Vigorous Vitality if You Follow This Advice.

Columbus, Ohio—"Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets are the best medicine I have ever taken for kidney disorders. My kidneys were congested and inactive, my back ached and was so sore I could not bear to touch it. In addition to my kidneys hurting, my bladder was very weak. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice and upon his advice I took the Anuric Tablets and the result was wonderful. I had taken Anuric only a very short time when I was rid of all my bladder weakness and my kidneys became active and normal. I do not suffer any more with my back. I would advise those who suffer with any kidney disorder or bladder trouble to take 'Anuric' without delay."—Monford Slagle, 447 W. Rish St.

Help your weakened kidneys by obtaining this "An-uric" (anti-uric acid) of Dr. Pierce's at your nearest drug store or send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., or write for free medical advice.—Advertisement.

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My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live—no matter what your age or occupation—if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

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I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

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